SUPERMAN
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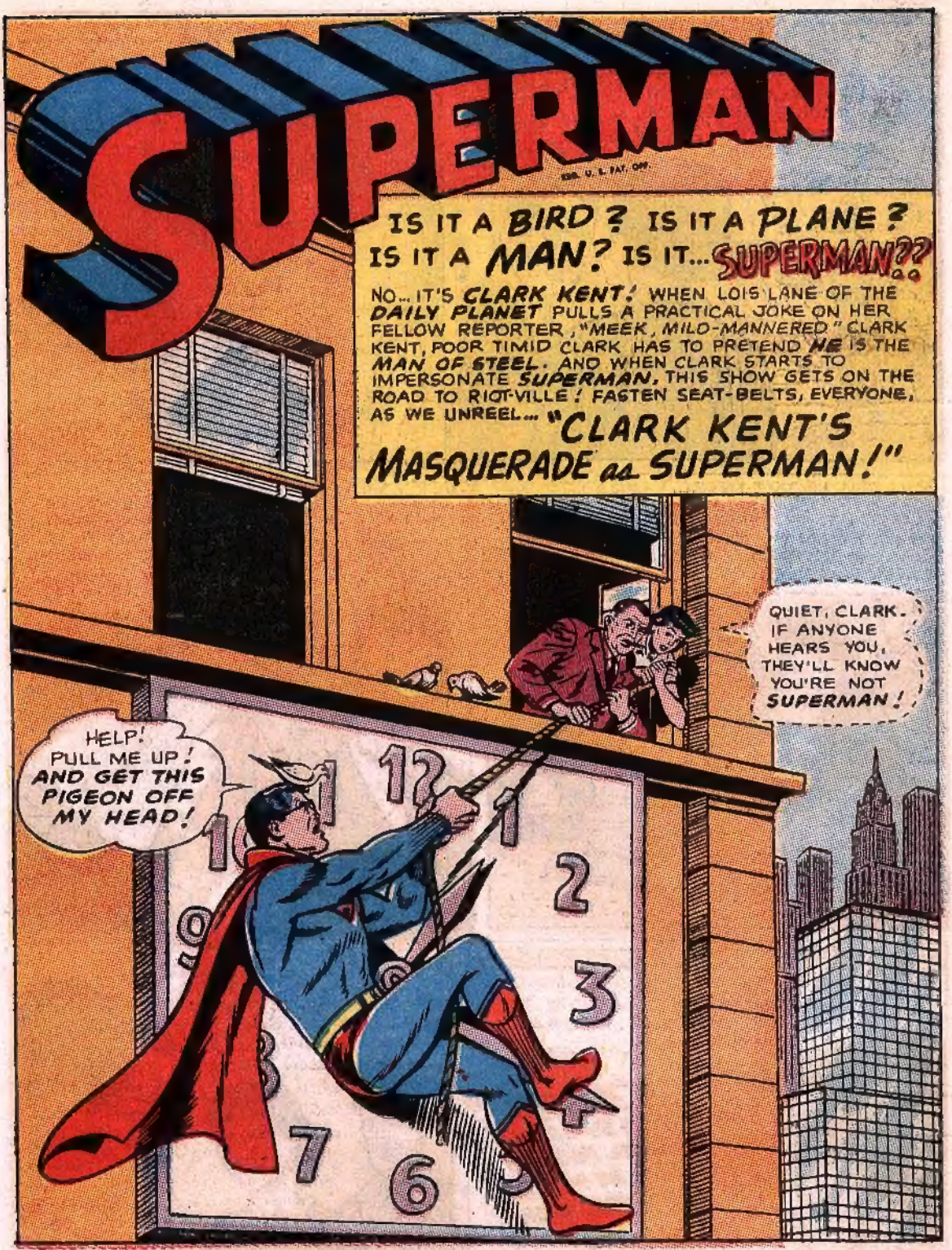
12¢
KENT'S PRACTICAL JOKE COST HIM HIS LIFE! HE HIRED US TO CATCH HIM WHEN HE FAKED A SUPERMAN "DIVE"--BUT HE'S MISSED THE NET!
HE-E-LLP!
WHAT A WAY TO GO!
SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO SUPERMAN'S CAREER in...
"CLARK KENT'S MASQUERADE as SUPERMAN!"



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OUTSIDE METROPOLIS ONE DAY, REPORTER CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET COVER A WEAPONS DEMONSTRATION AT AN ARMY FIRING-RANGE..
THIS ASSIGNMENT FROM PERRY WHITE IS INTERESTING, CLARK!
RIGHT, LOIS! THOSE NEW AUTOMATIC RIFLES CAN SHOOT 20 BULLETS IN A FEW SECONDS!
SUDDENLY, AS A MARKSMAN STUMBLES...
LOOK OUT! MY GUN JAMMED!
BULLETS FLYING ALL AROUND US! DUCK INTO A FOXHOLE, LOIS!
STILL PULLING THAT MEEK; SCAREDY-CAT ROUTINE... EH, CLARK? BUT OF COURSE YOU WEREN'T REALLY IN DANGER, BEING INVULNERABLE! HERE, WHY NOT WEAR YOUR CAPE?
AND MY JAMMED GUN! HOW ABOUT FIXING IT WITH YOUR SUPER-POWERS?
CAPE? SUPER-POWERS? B-BUT...
NOW DON'T TRY TO DENY YOU ARE SUPERMAN, CLARK! EVERYONE KNOWS YOUR BIG SECRET NOW! YOU SEE, IT'S ALL REVEALED IN THE DAILY PLANET THAT JUST CAME OUT--I HAVE A COPY IN MY PURSE!
TO CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT'S UTTER SHOCK...
GULP!!... AFTER YEARS OF CONSTANTLY CONCEALING MY DOUBLE IDENTITY, THE CAT IS OUT OF THE BAG! H-HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
DAILY PLANET
CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN! MAN OF STEEL FOOLED EVERYONE BY POSING AS "TIMID" REPORTER!
BUT THEN...
OH, CLARK! THAT EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE IS THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW! WELL, WE'VE HAD OUR LITTLE JOKE, SERGEANT--THANKS!
J-JOKE? YOU MEAN--?

DON'T YOU GET IT, CLARK? I ARRANGED WITH THE PLANET'S HEAD PRESSMAN TO RUN OFF ONE FAKE COPY WITH THIS PHONEY EXPOSE! AND SERGEANT BROGAN WAS IN ON THE GAG, PRETENDING TO SHOOT AT YOU ACCIDENTALLY WITH BLANKS!
WHEW! JUST A PRACTICAL JOKE! WHAT A RELIEF!
BUT MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PLANET, FATE GIVES A WRY TWIST TO LOIS LANE'S PRACTICAL JOKE!
THE HEAD PRESSMAN HAD AN ATTACK OF APPENDICITIS AND IS BEING RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL! WE'LL FINISH THE PRESS-RUN OURSELVES!
WITHOUT THE HEAD PRESSMAN PRESENT TO RECTIFY THE ERROR, THOUSANDS OF COPIES OF THE FALSE "EXPOSE" STORY ARE RUN OFF...
WOW! THIS IS SENSATIONAL! I'LL RUSH A COPY UP TO THE OFFICE OF OUR COMSAT WORLDWIDE NEWS SERVICE!
AND SOON, THE EARLY BIRD RADIO-RELAY SATELLITE IN ORBIT FLASHES THE JOKE AROUND THE WORLD!
C-L-A-R-K K-E-N-T I-S S-U-P-E-R-M-A-N
AND DURING THE DRIVE BACK, AS CLARK TUNES IN THE NEWS...
FLASH! THE WHOLE WORLD IS BUZZING OVER THE AMAZING REVELATION THAT SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY ALL ALONG HAS BEEN--CLARK KENT!
GREAT STARS! YOUR JOKE HAS GONE TOO FAR, LOIS!
GOODNESS! I-I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW THAT GOT ON THE AIR!
ARRIVING AT THE PLANET, CLARK IS BESIEGED BY WAITING AUTOGRAPH-HUNTERS!
SHOW US HOW YOU FLY LIKE A BIRD, SUPERMAN!
BUT I'M NOT SUPER...UH... WHO CAN HEAR ME WITH ALL THAT CHEERING?
HOORAY, SUPERMAN!

SOON, IN PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...
MAKE MY NEWSPAPER A LAUGHING-STOCK, WILL YOU? I'LL GET A NEW PRESS FOREMAN! YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT IT WASN'T HIS FAULT, PERRY! I ARRANGED THE...ER...PRACTICAL JOKE!
LOIS LANE, YOU? THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU RUINED THE PLANET'S REPUTATION, EH? WELL, LET ME GIVE YOU A PIECE OF MY MIND BEFORE I FIRE YOU, TOO...
I CAN'T LET THEM LOSE THEIR JOBS OVER ME! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!
WAIT, PERRY! NEWSPAPERS HAVE OCCASIONALLY PULLED DELIBERATE HOAXES ON THEIR READERS -- PLAYING IT FOR LAUGHS!
FAMOUS HOAXES
FOR INSTANCE, A CENTURY AGO, PEOPLE FELL FOR THIS STORY ABOUT A SUPPOSED "TRIP TO THE MOON BY BALLOON" AND THIS PHONEY ACCOUNT OF THE DISCOVERY OF "THE PETRIFIED GIANT"! THE EDITORS LATER REVEALED IT WAS ALL A SPOOF--AND THE PUBLIC ACCEPTED IT GOOD-NATUREDLY!
GREAT BALLOON HOAX
CARDIFF GIANT HOA
WHY DON'T WE CONTINUE PLAYING UP THIS HOAX AS IF WE HAD DELIBERATELY PLANNED IT AS A CIRCULATION STUNT? WHEN WE FINALLY REVEAL IT WAS ALL A HOAX, I'M SURE OUR READERS WILL CHUCKLE AT THE WAY THEY FELL FOR IT!
HMM... THE PLANET WILL NOT ONLY SAVE FACE, BUT PROFIT BY IT! WE'LL DO IT!
DAILY PLANET
CLARK KENT IS SUPER-MAN OF STEEL FO
EVERYONE AS TIM
OF COURSE, YOU, CLARK, WILL KEEP ON IMPERSONATING SUPERMAN. WE ALWAYS KEPT THIS SUPERMAN SUIT IN HERE FOR PUBLICITY SHOTS! PUT IT ON, CLARK, AS WELL AS THAT BULLET-PROOF VEST, THEN I'LL ARRANGE FOR YOU TO APPEAR IN PUBLIC AS "SUPERMAN!"
GO ON, CLARK! SUPERMAN WON'T MIND IF HE FINDS OUT! I'M SURE HE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR!
CLARK'S IDEA HAS LED TO MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR!
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I'LL COME OUT IN MY REAL SUPER-SUIT! I'LL HIDE THE OTHER ONE IN HERE! AND I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR THE VEST. BUT THIS IS THE STRANGEST TWIST OF MY CAREER--MEEK CLARK KENT IMPERSONATING POWERFUL SUPERMAN!
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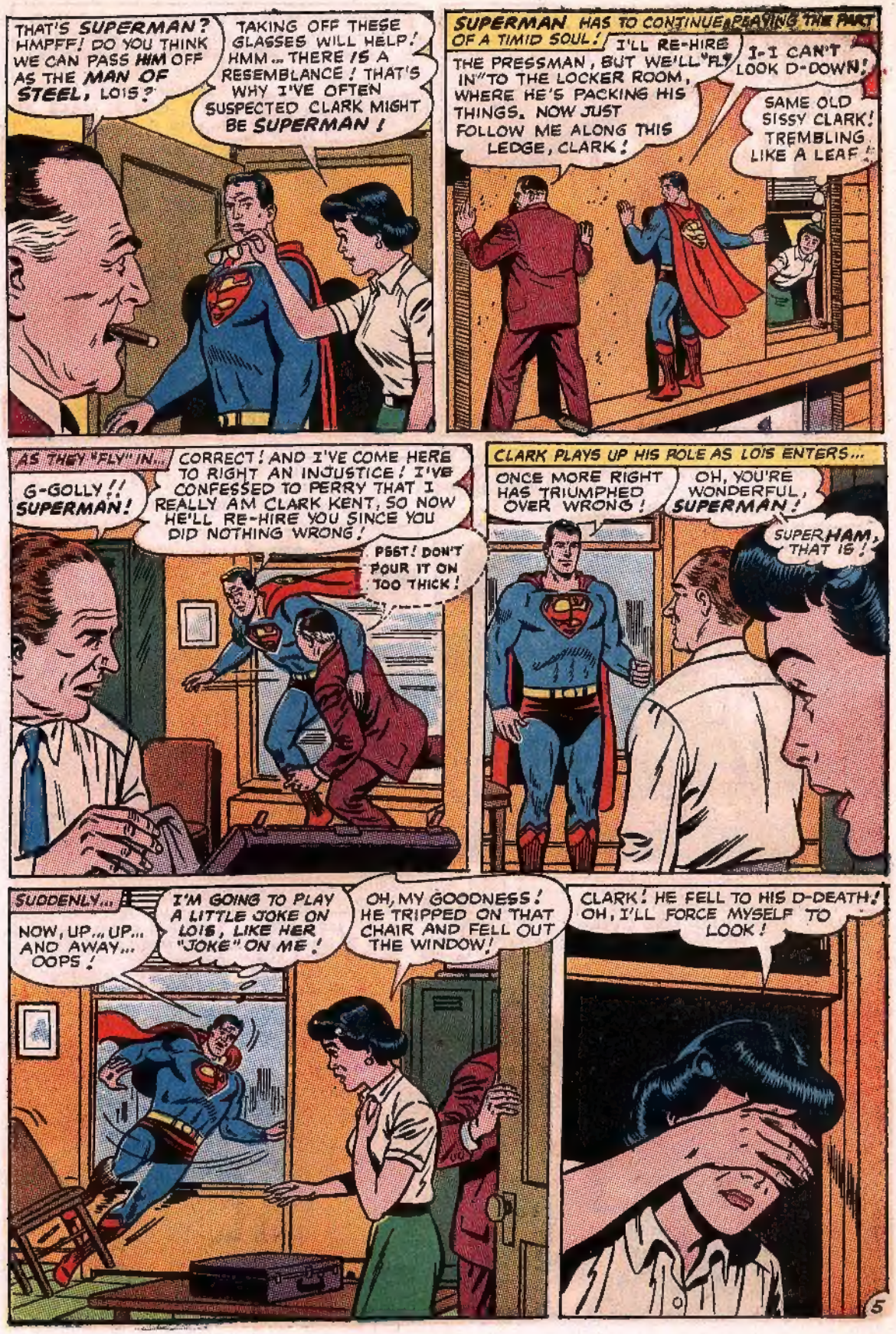
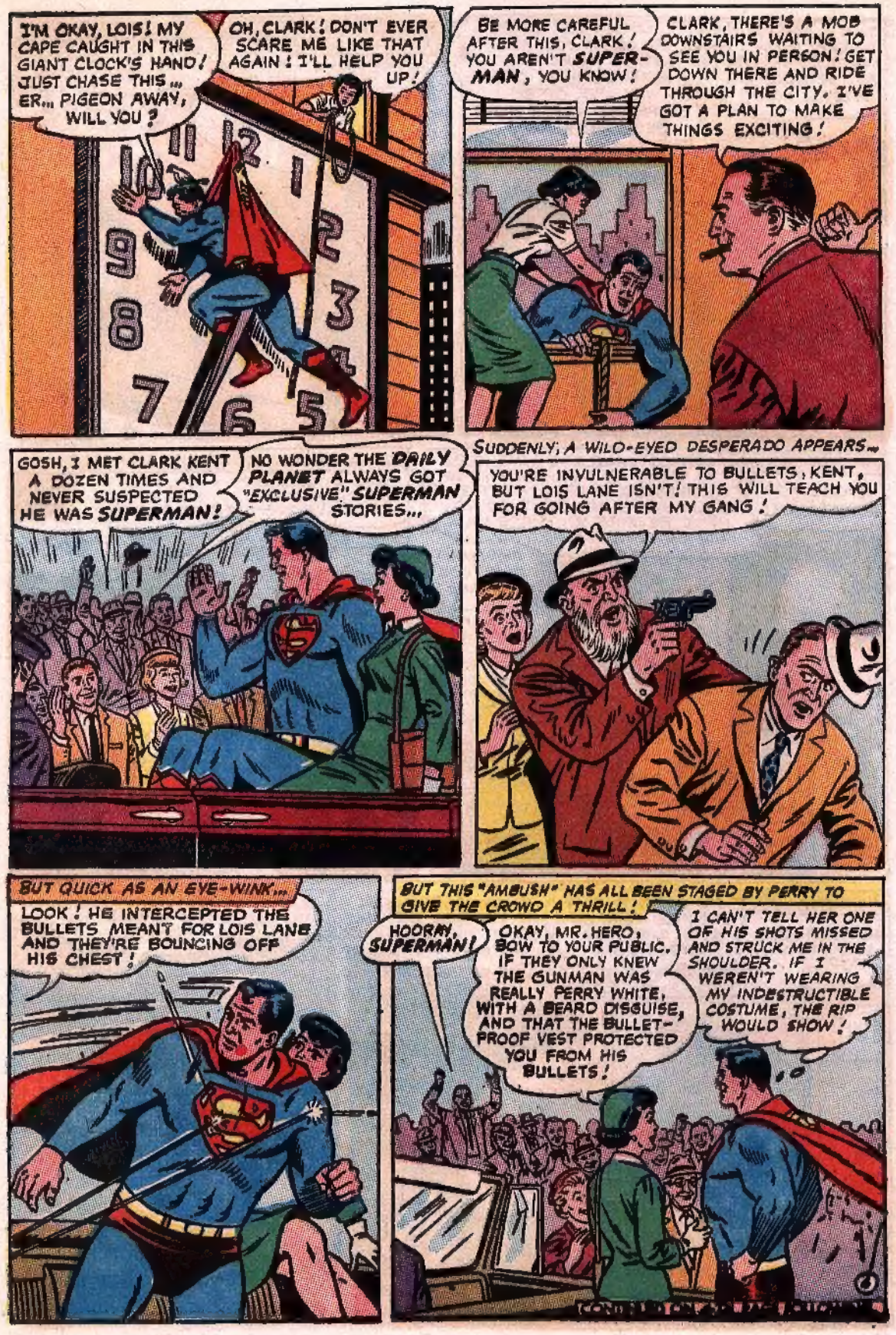
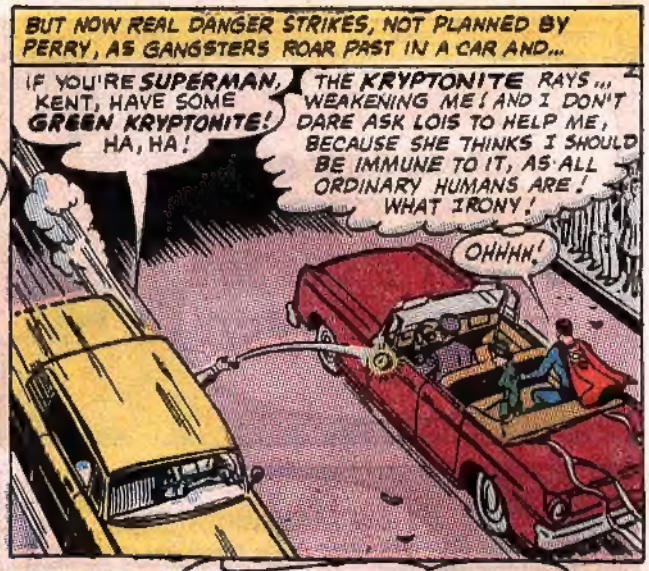
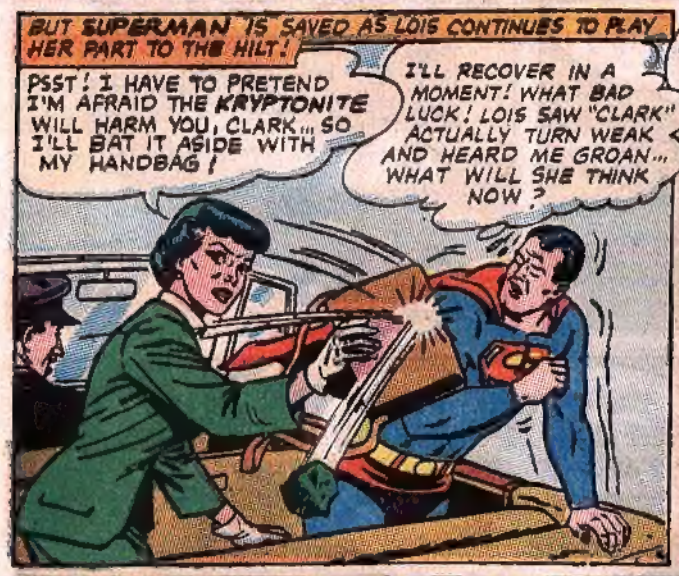

THAT'S SUPERMAN? HMPFF! DO YOU THINK WE CAN PASS HIM OFF AS THE MAN OF STEEL, LOIS?
TAKING OFF THESE GLASSES WILL HELP! HMM... THERE IS A RESEMBLANCE! THAT'S WHY I'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED CLARK MIGHT BE SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN HAS TO CONTINUE PLAYING THE PART OF A TIMID SOUL!
I'LL RE-HIRE THE PRESSMAN, BUT WE'LL "FLY" IN TO THE LOCKER ROOM, WHERE HE'S PACKING HIS THINGS. NOW JUST FOLLOW ME ALONG THIS LEDGE, CLARK!
I-I CAN'T LOOK D-DOWN!
SAME OLD SISSY CLARK! TREMBLING LIKE A LEAF!
AS THEY "FLY" IN...
G-GOLLY!! SUPERMAN!
CORRECT! AND I'VE COME HERE TO RIGHT AN INJUSTICE! I'VE CONFESSED TO PERRY THAT I REALLY AM CLARK KENT, SO NOW HE'LL RE-HIRE YOU SINCE YOU DID NOTHING WRONG!
PSST! DON'T POUR IT ON TOO THICK!
CLARK PLAYS UP HIS ROLE AS LOIS ENTERS...
ONCE MORE RIGHT HAS TRIUMPHED OVER WRONG!
OH, YOU'RE WONDERFUL, SUPERMAN!
SUPER-HAM, THAT IS!
SUDDENLY...
NOW, UP... UP... AND AWAY... OOPS!
I'M GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE JOKE ON LOIS, LIKE HER "JOKE" ON ME!
OH, MY GOODNESS! HE TRIPPED ON THAT CHAIR AND FELL OUT THE WINDOW!
CLARK! HE FELL TO HIS D-DEATH! OH, I'LL FORCE MYSELF TO LOOK!
5


I'M OKAY, LOIS! MY CAPE CAUGHT IN THIS GIANT CLOCK'S HAND! JUST CHASE THIS ... ER... PIGEON AWAY, WILL YOU?
OH, CLARK! DON'T EVER SCARE ME LIKE THAT AGAIN! I'LL HELP YOU UP!
BE MORE CAREFUL AFTER THIS, CLARK! YOU AREN'T SUPERMAN, YOU KNOW!
CLARK, THERE'S A MOB DOWNSTAIRS WAITING TO SEE YOU IN PERSON! GET DOWN THERE AND RIDE THROUGH THE CITY. I'VE GOT A PLAN TO MAKE THINGS EXCITING!
GOSH, I MET CLARK KENT A DOZEN TIMES AND NEVER SUSPECTED HE WAS SUPERMAN!
NO WONDER THE DAILY PLANET ALWAYS GOT "EXCLUSIVE" SUPERMAN STORIES...
SUDDENLY, A WILD-EYED DESPERADO APPEARS...
YOU'RE INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS, KENT, BUT LOIS LANE ISN'T! THIS WILL TEACH YOU FOR GOING AFTER MY GANG!
BUT QUICK AS AN EYE-WINK...
LOOK! HE INTERCEPTED THE BULLETS MEANT FOR LOIS LANE AND THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF HIS CHEST!
BUT THIS "AMBUSH" HAS ALL BEEN STAGED BY PERRY TO GIVE THE CROWD A THRILL!
HOORAY, SUPERMAN!
OKAY, MR. HERO, BOW TO YOUR PUBLIC. IF THEY ONLY KNEW THE GUNMAN WAS REALLY PERRY WHITE, WITH A BEARD DISGUISE, AND THAT THE BULLET-PROOF VEST PROTECTED YOU FROM HIS BULLETS!
I CAN'T TELL HER ONE OF HIS SHOTS MISSED AND STRUCK ME IN THE SHOULDER. IF I WEREN'T WEARING MY INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME, THE RIP WOULD SHOW!

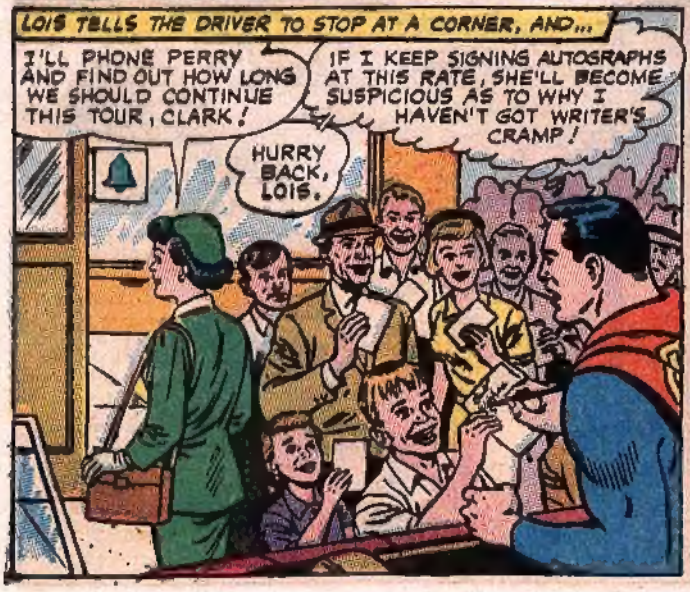
CAP'S
HOBBY CENTER
THIS MODEL KIT LOOKS GREAT!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'M BUYING IT FOR MYSELF 'CAUSE TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY. HERE'S THE MONEY, MR. CAP.
YOUR BIRTHDAY? TAKE IT -- IT'S A PRESENT FROM ME!
GEE-- THANKS!
SHORTLY..
MY BIRTHDAY IS NEXT WEEK!
I'M FOURTEEN TODAY!
HELLO, MR. CAP. GUESS WHAT? TODAY HAPPENS TO BE MY BIRTHDAY!
?!!
START A HOBBY TODAY

AS A POLICEMAN RUSHES UP...
KENT, WHO IS THE MAN WHO SHOT AT YOU? WHY DON'T YOU FLY AFTER HIM AND NAB HIM?
ER... LET HIM GO! I'LL GET HIM LATER WHEN I PATROL METROPOLIS!
NO WONDER THIS OFFICER IS BAFFLED. PERRY SIMPLY REMOVED HIS BEARD AND MELTED AWAY IN THE CROWD!


BUT NOW REAL DANGER STRIKES, NOT PLANNED BY PERRY, AS GANGSTERS ROAR PAST IN A CAR AND...
IF YOU'RE SUPERMAN, KENT, HAVE SOME GREEN KRYPTONITE! HA, HA!
THE KRYPTONITE RAYS... WEAKENING ME! AND I DON'T DARE ASK LOIS TO HELP ME, BECAUSE SHE THINKS I SHOULD BE IMMUNE TO IT, AS ALL ORDINARY HUMANS ARE! WHAT IRONY!
OHHHH!

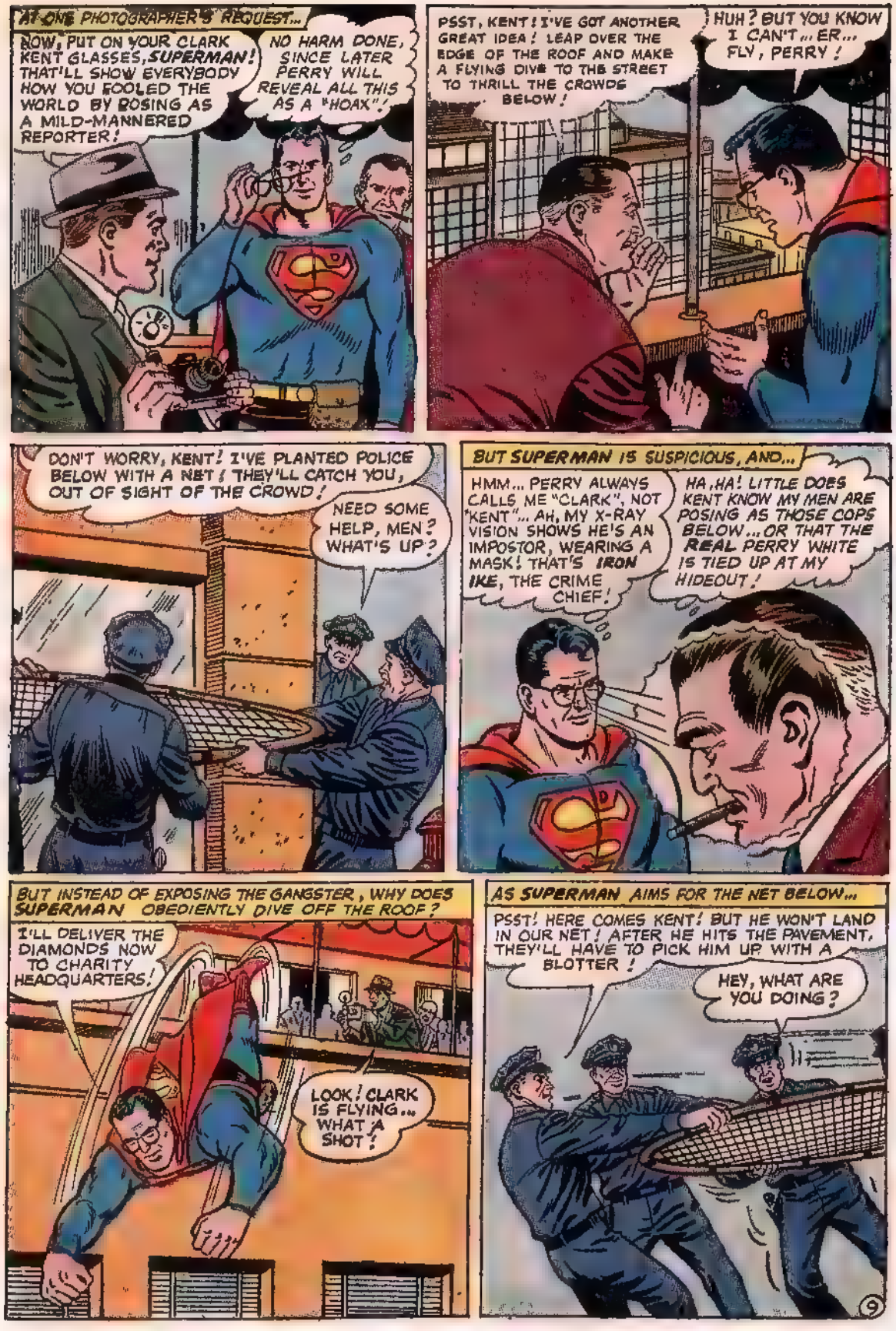

BUT SUPERMAN IS SAVED AS LOIS CONTINUES TO PLAY HER PART TO THE HILT!
PSST! I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M AFRAID THE KRYPTONITE WILL HARM YOU, CLARK... SO I'LL BAT IT ASIDE WITH MY HANDBAG!
I'LL RECOVER IN A MOMENT! WHAT BAD LUCK! LOIS SAW "CLARK" ACTUALLY TURN WEAK AND HEARD ME GROAN... WHAT WILL SHE THINK NOW?

GREAT ACTING, CLARK! WHY, YOUR GROANING ALMOST HAD ME CONVINCED YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM THE EXPOSURE TO KRYPTONITE!
THANKS, LOIS! GUESS I HAVE SOME... UH... STAGE TALENT, EH?


LOIS TELLS THE DRIVER TO STOP AT A CORNER, AND...
I'LL PHONE PERRY AND FIND OUT HOW LONG WE SHOULD CONTINUE THIS TOUR, CLARK!
IF I KEEP SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS AT THIS RATE, SHE'LL BECOME SUSPICIOUS AS TO WHY I HAVEN'T GOT WRITER'S CRAMP!
HURRY BACK, LOIS.

BUT PERRY, AT THE OTHER END, HAS A NEW PUBLICITY STUNT WORKED UP!
THIS'LL BE TERRIFIC, LOIS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR CLARK TO GO TO THE PENTHOUSE SHOP OF A FRIEND OF MINE WHO IS A JEWELER. THERE, HE'LL SQUEEZE COAL INTO DIAMONDS! IT'S FAKE COAL, OF COURSE, WITH A GEM ALREADY HIDDEN INSIDE EACH LUMP!

PERRY DOESN'T KNOW THAT "IRON IKE", CRIME LORD, IS ELECTRONICALLY EAVESDROPPING FROM THE NEXT BUILDING!
THIS SUPER-SENSITIVE DIRECTIONAL MIKE CAN PICK UP A WHISPER A MILE AWAY... HEY, LISTEN, MEN!
... THE FAKE DIAMOND-MAKING STUNT WILL BUILD UP OUR HOAX, LOIS! CLARK WILL AGAIN SEEM TO PROVE HE REALLY IS SUPERMAN! MEET ME AT THE PENTHOUSE GEM MART IN AN HOUR
MEN, IT'S LUCKY WE WERE MONITORING THE PLANET OFFICE TO FIND OUT IF SUPERMAN WILL NOW DROP HIS CLARK KENT GUISE AND ADOPT A NEW SECRET IDENTITY... BUT WE STUMBLED ON A BIGGER THING! A HOAX, EH? I'LL TELL YOU HOW WE CAN CASH IN ON THIS--
LATER, AT THE DIAMOND MERCHANT'S PENTHOUSE SHOP, PERRY'S NEW PUBLICITY STUNT BEGINS...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! MY FORMER REPORTER, NOW EXPOSED AS THE GREAT SUPERMAN, WILL DEMONSTRATE HIS AMAZING PRESSURE-POWER AND CONVERT COAL INTO DIAMONDS!
CAN'T GIVE THIS LUMP OF FAKE COAL MY USUAL SUPER-SQUEEZE OR...
I'D CRUSH THE DIAMOND HIDDEN INSIDE TO BITS! BUT BY SIMPLY WIPING OFF THE COAL-DUST SURFACE THAT COVERS EACH JEWEL, THEY'LL THINK I CHANGED THE COAL INTO A DIAMOND! PERRY BORROWED THESE GEMS FROM THE MERCHANT, LETTING HIM IN ON THE HOAX!
AFTER "MANUFACTURING" THE DIAMONDS...
TERRIFIC! HE CREATED A FORTUNE BEFORE OUR EYES!
OF COURSE, AS USUAL, I'LL DONATE THESE GEMS TO CHARITY!
ACTUALLY, I'M TO SECRETLY RETURN THEM TO THE MERCHANT LATER...
8


AT ONE PHOTOGRAPHER'S REQUEST...
NOW, PUT ON YOUR CLARK KENT GLASSES, SUPERMAN! THAT'LL SHOW EVERYBODY HOW YOU FOOLED THE WORLD BY POSING AS A MILD-MANNERED REPORTER!
NO HARM DONE, SINCE LATER PERRY WILL REVEAL ALL THIS AS A "HOAX"!
PSST, KENT! I'VE GOT ANOTHER GREAT IDEA! LEAP OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROOF AND MAKE A FLYING DIVE TO THE STREET TO THRILL THE CROWDS BELOW!
HUH? BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T... ER... FLY, PERRY!
DON'T WORRY, KENT! I'VE PLANTED POLICE BELOW WITH A NET! THEY'LL CATCH YOU, OUT OF SIGHT OF THE CROWD!
NEED SOME HELP, MEN? WHAT'S UP?
BUT SUPERMAN IS SUSPICIOUS, AND...
HMM... PERRY ALWAYS CALLS ME "CLARK", NOT "KENT"... AH, MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS HE'S AN IMPOSTOR, WEARING A MASK! THAT'S IRON IKE, THE CRIME CHIEF!
HA, HA! LITTLE DOES KENT KNOW MY MEN ARE POSING AS THOSE COPS BELOW... OR THAT THE REAL PERRY WHITE IS TIED UP AT MY HIDEOUT!
BUT INSTEAD OF EXPOSING THE GANGSTER, WHY DOES SUPERMAN OBEDIENTLY DIVE OFF THE ROOF?
I'LL DELIVER THE DIAMONDS NOW TO CHARITY HEADQUARTERS!
LOOK! CLARK IS FLYING... WHAT A SHOT!
AS SUPERMAN AIMS FOR THE NET BELOW...
PSST! HERE COMES KENT! BUT HE WON'T LAND IN OUR NET! AFTER HE HITS THE PAVEMENT, THEY'LL HAVE TO PICK HIM UP WITH A BLOTTER!
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
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DOWN PLUMMETS SUPERMAN'S FIGURE TO A CRASH LANDING...
RELAX! KENT IS MAKING LIKE SUPERMAN AND HE HIRED US TO CATCH HIM IN THIS NET! IT'S ALL A GAG!
SOME PRACTICAL JOKE! IT'S GOING TO COST HIM HIS LIFE! HE'S MISSING THE NET!
WHY DOES SUPERMAN CONTINUE PLAYING THE PART OF VULNERABLE CLARK KENT?
STOP, OR... UGH!
THAT'LL KEEP THIS REAL COP FROM MEDDLING WHEN WE SNATCH THE DIAMONDS FROM KENT! HE WON'T MIND... HE'S DEAD! HA, HA!
BUT AS IRON IKE ARRIVES...
I'LL TAKE THE DIAMOND POUCH AND... UGGG!
I WAS WAITING FOR YOU!
HOLY SMOKE! IS K-KENT STILL ALIVE??
VERY MUCH ALIVE! AND ACHING TO PLAY "HOUSE" WITH YOU—JAILHOUSE!
YIPES! IT MUST BE THE REAL SUPERMAN! RUN FOR IT!
IN A NEARBY ARCADE BETWEEN TWO SKYSCRAPERS, AS LOIS ARRIVES...
GOODNESS! WHY, YOU'RE THE REAL SUPERMAN! YOU COULD HAVE KILLED THOSE MEN IF YOU DIDN'T PULL YOUR PUNCHES!
A VERY BRILLIANT OBSERVATION, LOIS!
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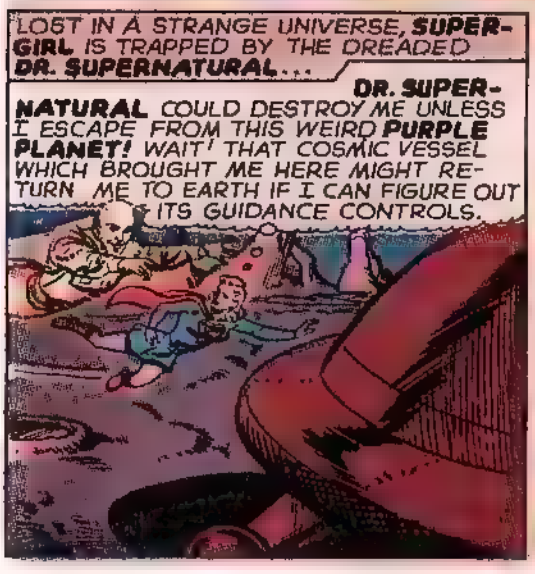
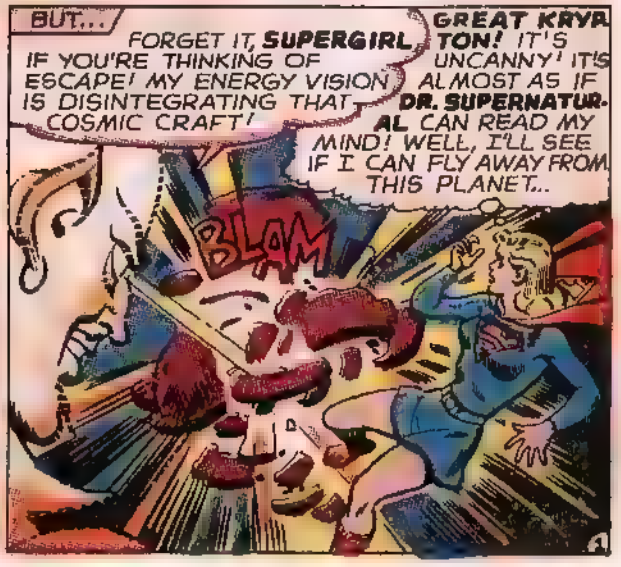
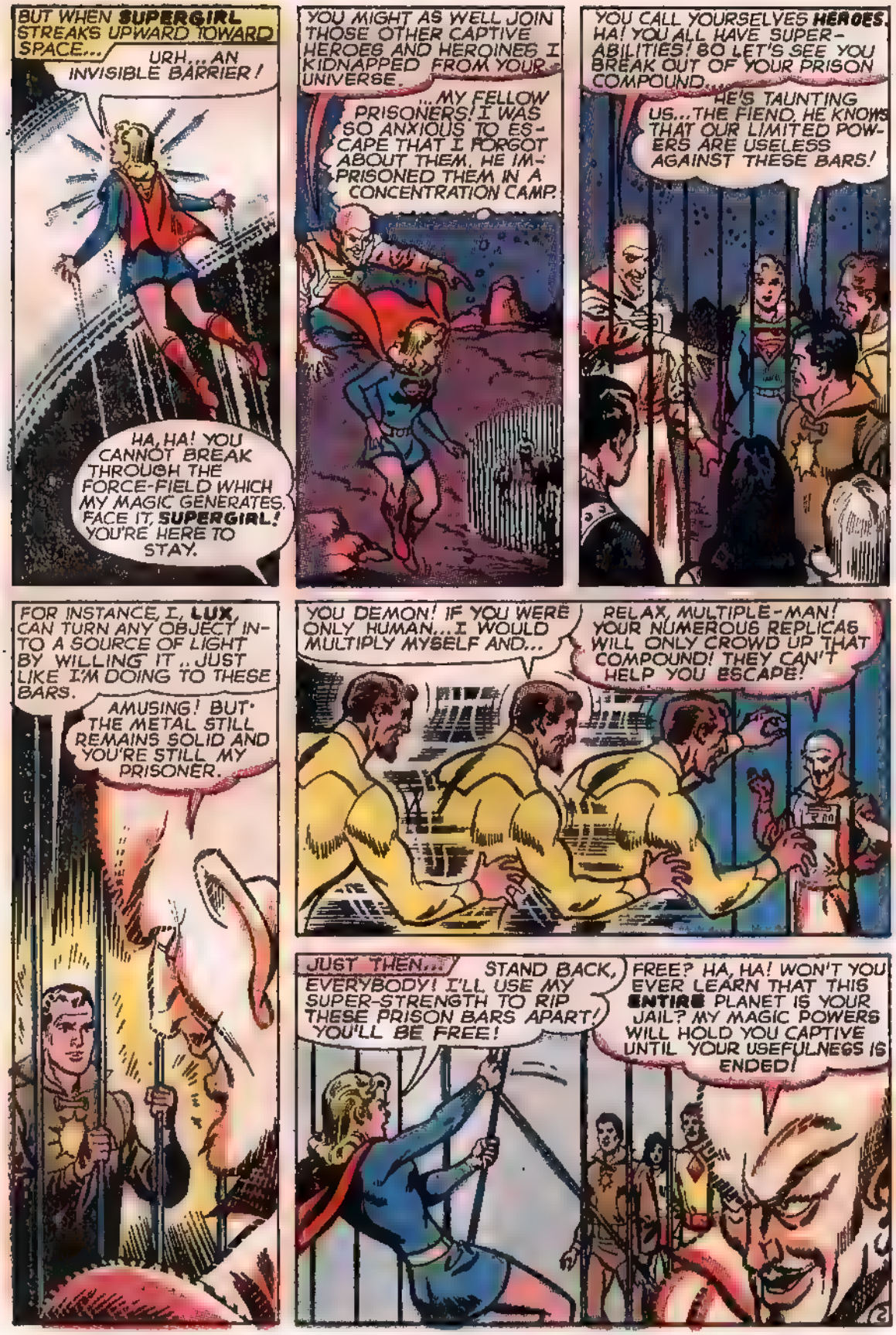
WHEN THE POLICE TAKE OVER...
BUT, SUPERMAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO CLARK KENT IN THE MEAN-TIME? WHY DID YOU TAKE HIS PLACE FOR THE PUBLICITY STUNT?
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK CLARK BACK AT THE PLANET OFFICE!
SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN ZOOMS TO IRON IKE'S HIDE-OUT, WHERE ONLY ONE GUARD WAS LEFT BEHIND...
I-I GIVE UP, SUPERMAN!
I FOUND OUT THEIR PLOT, PERRY, AND TIPPED OFF CLARK! WHEN YOU RETURN TO THE OFFICE, I THINK IT'S TIME YOU REVEALED YOUR HOAX TO EVERYONE!
RIGHT, SUPERMAN! THINGS WENT TOO... ER... FAR!
BUT SUPERMAN MUST STILL PLAY OUT HIS SUPER-CLARK ROLE, WHEN LOIS AND PERRY ARRIVE AT THE PLANET...
SO THERE YOU ARE, CLARK... IN THIS CLOSET!
I-I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH THAT PUBLICITY STUNT WHEN SUPERMAN TIPPED ME OFF TO IRON IKE'S PLOT! THAT LONG DIVE TO THE STREET... ULPS!... I WAS AFRAID TO JUMP EVEN THOUGH SUPERMAN SAID HE'D BE THERE!
I SEE! SO SUPERMAN, WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, BORROWED YOUR GLASSES AND TOOK YOUR PLACE, CLARK, IN ORDER TO NAB IRON IKE AND ALL HIS GANG...
EXCEPT FOR ME, SISTER... THE GETAWAY CAR'S DRIVER! NOW ALL OF YOU ARE GONNA EAT LEAD FOR GETTING MY PALS JAILED! THE REPORTER DAME FIRST...
DELIBERATELY, SUPERMAN STEPS BEFORE THE CRASHING BULLETS!
ARGHH...
IF KENT WANTS TO DIE FIRST, IT'S HIS PRIVILEGE!
I GOT THIS HOOD, LOIS!
BUT T-TOO LATE... }CHOKE!}... OH, CLARK! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! I'LL BLAME MYSELF ALL MY LIFE FOR THIS... }GULP!}...

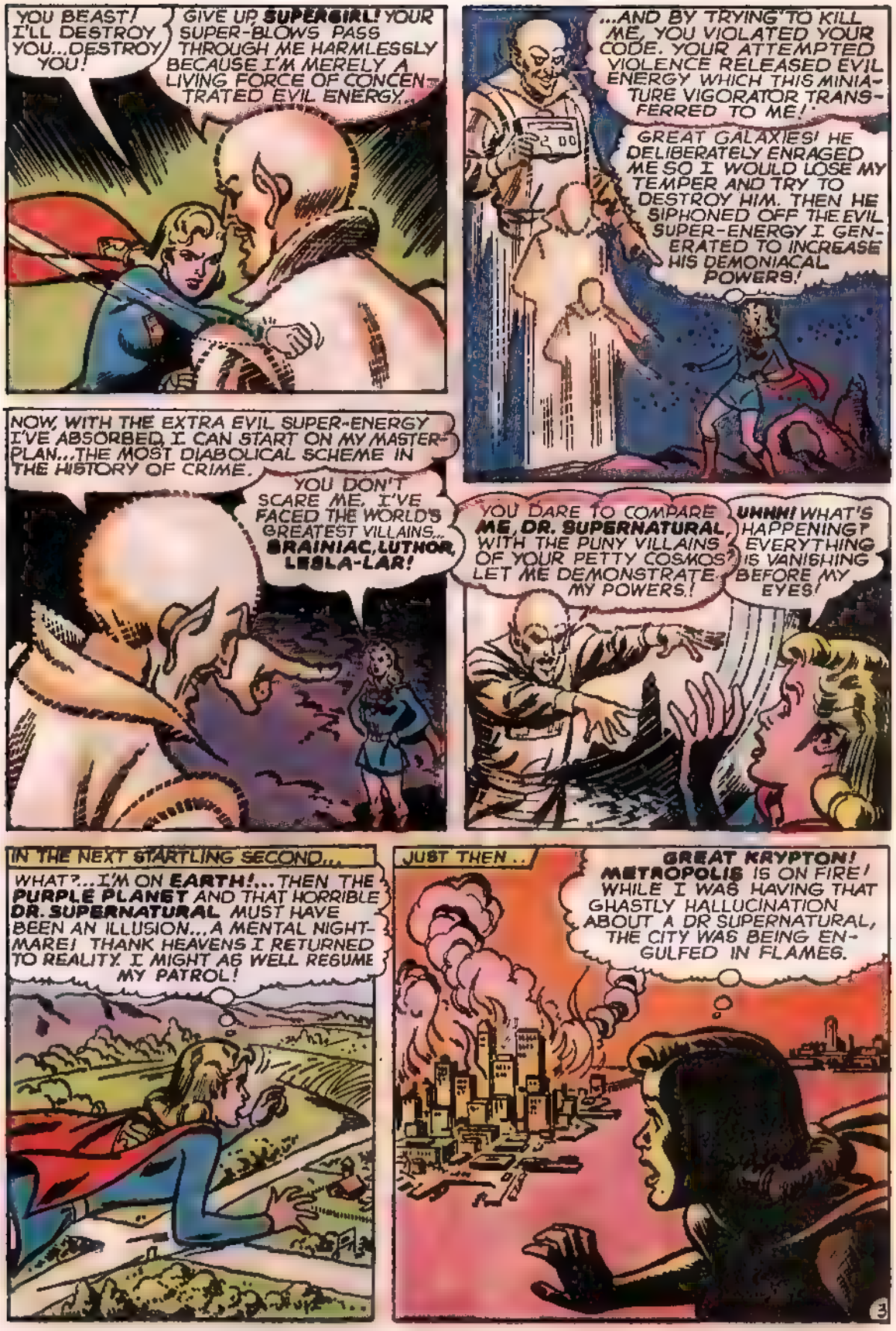
NOW I REALIZE WHAT A F-FINE PERSON HE REALLY WAS! K-KIND AND GENEROUS!... }CHOKE!! UNSELFISH! ... CHEERFUL!... FULL OF QUIET FUN!... AN IDEAL ESCORT!...
... QUITE HANDSOME, TOO, AND... EEK!
WHY, LOIS! AM I REALLY ALL THOSE THINGS? HOW NICE TO KNOW WHAT A GREAT GUY I AM!
BUT, CLARK, THOSE BULLETS HIT YOU POINT-BLANK...?
AND ONLY BOUNCED FROM THIS BULLETPROOF VEST... REMEMBER? GUESS YOU FORGOT I WAS WEARING IT. SAY, HOW ABOUT A DATE, SO YOU CAN GO ON TELLING ME HOW SWELL I AM?
OH, YOU--YOU BEAST! YOU WERE LAUGHING AT ME ALL THE TIME WHILE PRETENDING TO LIE DEAD! I THINK YOU'RE ALL WET, CLARK!
}GLUB!!
WHEN THE PUBLIC REALIZES THE DAILY PLANET HAS FOSTERED A HOAX, IT ACCEPTS THE JOKE WITH TYPICAL AMERICAN GOOD NATURE...
DAILY PLANET
CLARK KENT-SUPERMAN EXPOSE A HOAX!
LATER...
IMAGINE, THE PUBLIC ACTUALLY BELIEVED YOU WERE SUPERMAN, CLARK! ANY RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THE MAN OF PUTTY AND THE MAN OF STEEL IS PURELY IMPOSSIBLE! HA, HA!
IT IS FUNNY, LOIS...
BUT THE LAUGH'S ON YOU, LADY!
THE END
12
THE [illegible] IS COMING!

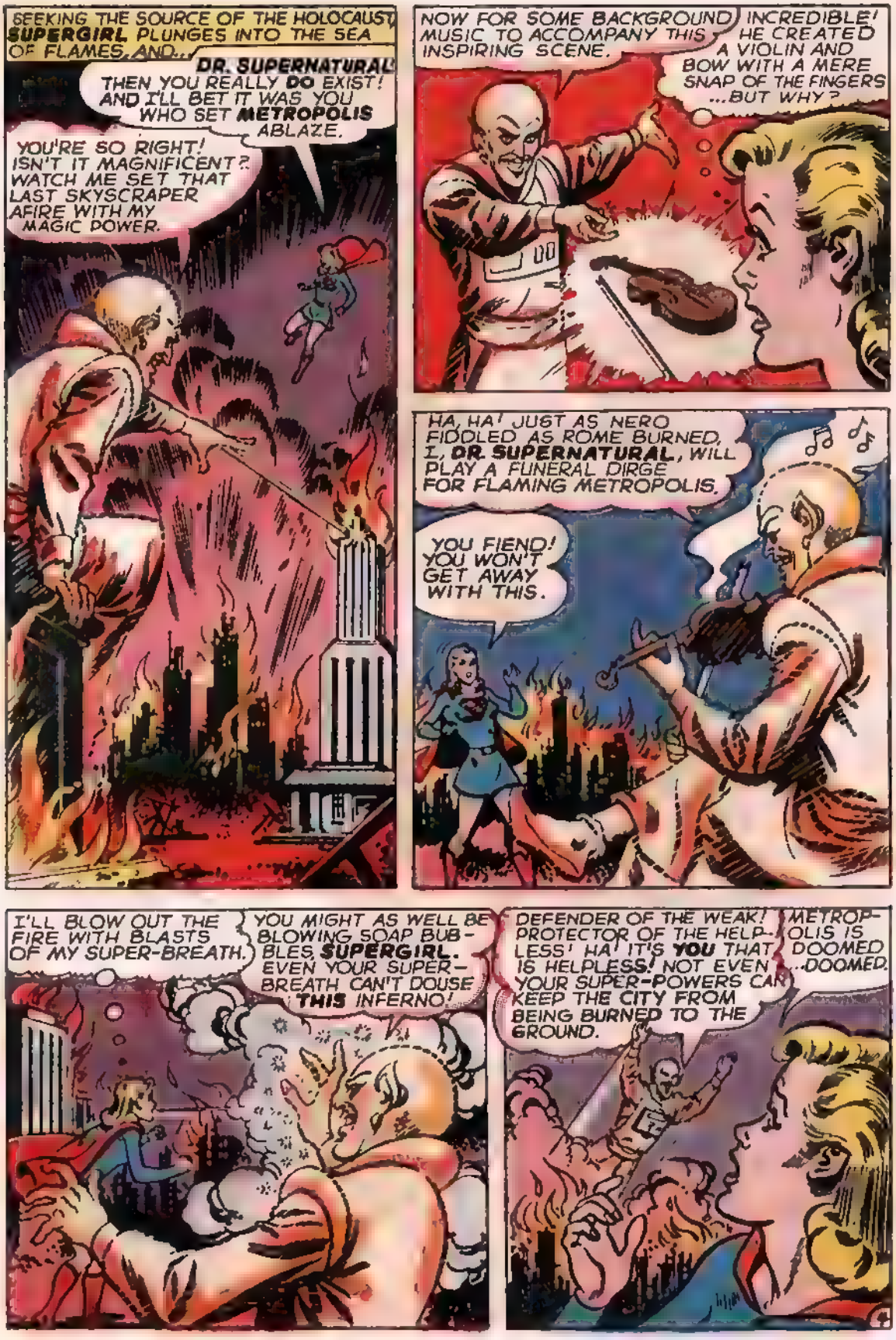
SUPERGIRL
DR. SUPERNATURAL USED HIS EVIL ENERGY TO SET METROPOLIS AFIRE! AND NOT EVEN MY SUPER-BREATH CAN BLOW OUT THE FLAMES.
SHALL WE DANCE, SUPERGIRL? NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED BUT I'M TOPPING HIM BY PLAYING A FUNERAL MARCH FOR BLAZING METROPOLIS!
BEWARE! THE MOST DREADED SUPER-CRIMINAL IN THE COSMOS IS AT LARGE! WHEN THE DIABOLIC DR. SUPERNATURAL STRIKES, CALAMITY AND DISASTER FOLLOW! AND EVEN THE MIGHTY SUPERGIRL IS HELPLESS TO STOP THE CATASTROPHES THAT FOLLOW IN THE WAKE OF–
OPERATION SATAN

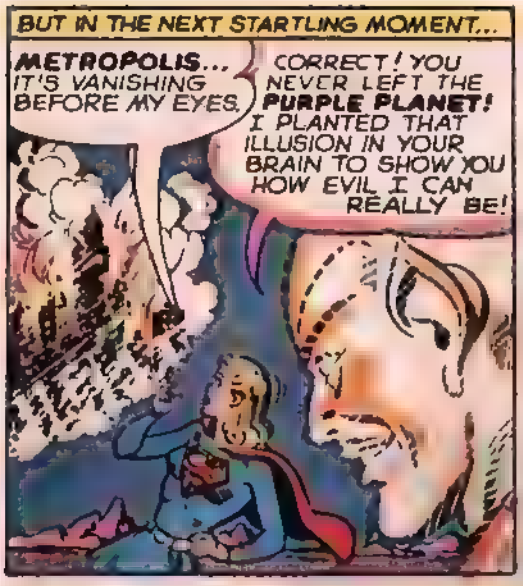

LOST IN A STRANGE UNIVERSE, SUPERGIRL IS TRAPPED BY THE DREADED DR. SUPERNATURAL...
DR. SUPERNATURAL COULD DESTROY ME UNLESS I ESCAPE FROM THIS WEIRD PURPLE PLANET! WAIT! THAT COSMIC VESSEL WHICH BROUGHT ME HERE MIGHT RETURN ME TO EARTH IF I CAN FIGURE OUT ITS GUIDANCE CONTROLS.

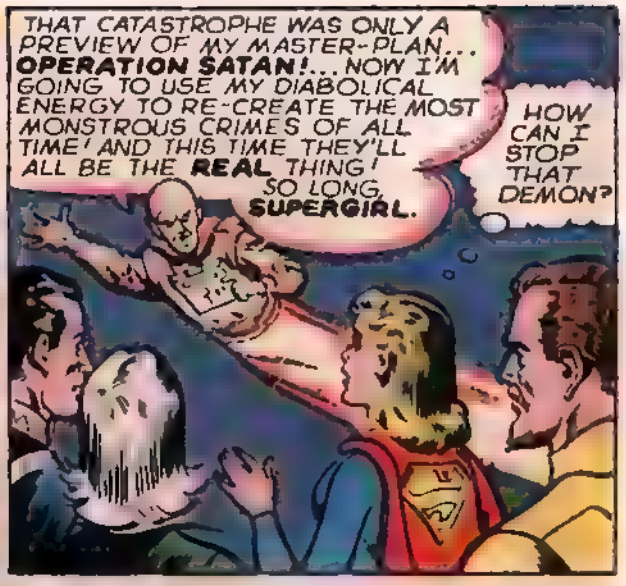

BUT...
FORGET IT, SUPERGIRL IF YOU'RE THINKING OF ESCAPE! MY ENERGY VISION IS DISINTEGRATING THAT COSMIC CRAFT!
GREAT KRYPTON! IT'S UNCANNY! IT'S ALMOST AS IF DR. SUPERNATURAL CAN READ MY MIND! WELL, I'LL SEE IF I CAN FLY AWAY FROM THIS PLANET...
BLAM

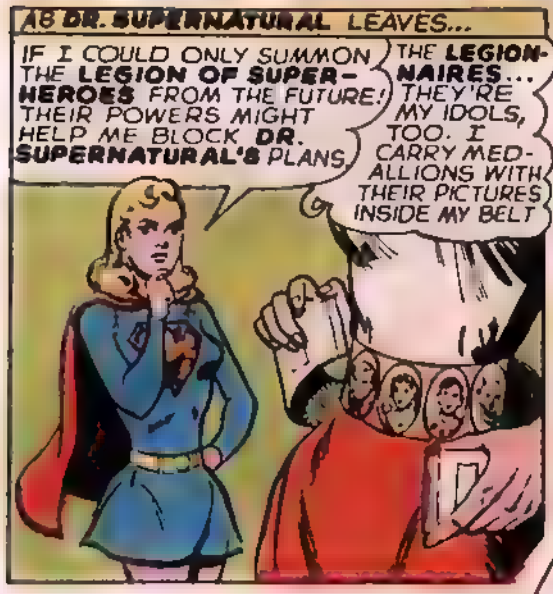

BUT WHEN SUPERGIRL STREAKS UPWARD TOWARD SPACE...
URH...AN INVISIBLE BARRIER!
HA, HA! YOU CANNOT BREAK THROUGH THE FORCE-FIELD WHICH MY MAGIC GENERATES. FACE IT, SUPERGIRL! YOU'RE HERE TO STAY.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL JOIN THOSE OTHER CAPTIVE HEROES AND HEROINES I KIDNAPPED FROM YOUR UNIVERSE.
...MY FELLOW PRISONERS! I WAS SO ANXIOUS TO ESCAPE THAT I FORGOT ABOUT THEM. HE IMPRISONED THEM IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP.
YOU CALL YOURSELVES HEROES. HA! YOU ALL HAVE SUPER-ABILITIES! SO LET'S SEE YOU BREAK OUT OF YOUR PRISON COMPOUND...
HE'S TAUNTING US...THE FIEND. HE KNOWS THAT OUR LIMITED POWERS ARE USELESS AGAINST THESE BARS!
FOR INSTANCE, I, LUX, CAN TURN ANY OBJECT INTO A SOURCE OF LIGHT BY WILLING IT...JUST LIKE I'M DOING TO THESE BARS.
AMUSING! BUT THE METAL STILL REMAINS SOLID AND YOU'RE STILL MY PRISONER.
YOU DEMON! IF YOU WERE ONLY HUMAN...I WOULD MULTIPLY MYSELF AND...
RELAX, MULTIPLE-MAN! YOUR NUMEROUS REPLICAS WILL ONLY CROWD UP THAT COMPOUND! THEY CAN'T HELP YOU ESCAPE!
JUST THEN...
STAND BACK, EVERYBODY! I'LL USE MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO RIP THESE PRISON BARS APART! YOU'LL BE FREE!
FREE? HA, HA! WON'T YOU EVER LEARN THAT THIS ENTIRE PLANET IS YOUR JAIL? MY MAGIC POWERS WILL HOLD YOU CAPTIVE UNTIL YOUR USEFULNESS IS ENDED!

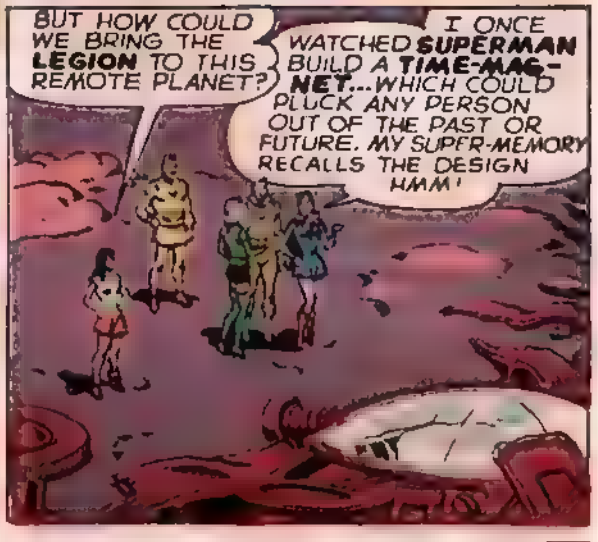

YOU BEAST! I'LL DESTROY YOU...DESTROY YOU!
GIVE UP, SUPERGIRL! YOUR SUPER-BLOWS PASS THROUGH ME HARMLESSLY BECAUSE I'M MERELY A LIVING FORCE OF CONCENTRATED EVIL ENERGY...
...AND BY TRYING TO KILL ME, YOU VIOLATED YOUR CODE. YOUR ATTEMPTED VIOLENCE RELEASED EVIL ENERGY WHICH THIS MINIATURE VIGORATOR TRANSFERRED TO ME!
GREAT GALAXIES! HE DELIBERATELY ENRAGED ME SO I WOULD LOSE MY TEMPER AND TRY TO DESTROY HIM. THEN HE SIPHONED OFF THE EVIL SUPER-ENERGY I GENERATED TO INCREASE HIS DEMONIACAL POWERS!
NOW, WITH THE EXTRA EVIL SUPER-ENERGY I'VE ABSORBED, I CAN START ON MY MASTER-PLAN...THE MOST DIABOLICAL SCHEME IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, I'VE FACED THE WORLD'S GREATEST VILLAINS... BRAINIAC, LUTHOR, LESLA-LAR!
YOU DARE TO COMPARE ME, DR. SUPERNATURAL, WITH THE PUNY VILLAINS OF YOUR PETTY COSMOS? LET ME DEMONSTRATE MY POWERS!
UHHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING? EVERYTHING IS VANISHING BEFORE MY EYES!
IN THE NEXT STARTLING SECOND...
WHAT?...I'M ON EARTH!...THEN THE PURPLE PLANET AND THAT HORRIBLE DR. SUPERNATURAL MUST HAVE BEEN AN ILLUSION...A MENTAL NIGHTMARE! THANK HEAVENS I RETURNED TO REALITY. I MIGHT AS WELL RESUME MY PATROL!
JUST THEN..
GREAT KRYPTON! METROPOLIS IS ON FIRE! WHILE I WAS HAVING THAT GHASTLY HALLUCINATION ABOUT A DR SUPERNATURAL, THE CITY WAS BEING ENGULFED IN FLAMES.
3

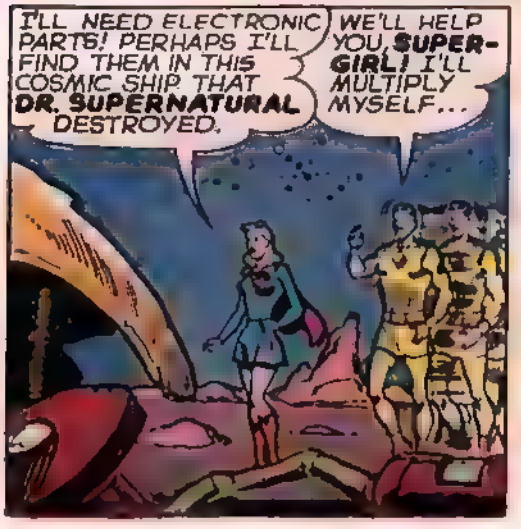

SEEKING THE SOURCE OF THE HOLOCAUST, SUPERGIRL PLUNGES INTO THE SEA OF FLAMES, AND...
DR. SUPERNATURAL!
THEN YOU REALLY DO EXIST! AND I'LL BET IT WAS YOU WHO SET METROPOLIS ABLAZE.
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT? WATCH ME SET THAT LAST SKYSCRAPER AFIRE WITH MY MAGIC POWER.
NOW FOR SOME BACKGROUND MUSIC TO ACCOMPANY THIS INSPIRING SCENE.
INCREDIBLE! HE CREATED A VIOLIN AND BOW WITH A MERE SNAP OF THE FINGERS ...BUT WHY?
HA, HA! JUST AS NERO FIDDLED AS ROME BURNED, I, DR. SUPERNATURAL, WILL PLAY A FUNERAL DIRGE FOR FLAMING METROPOLIS.
YOU FIEND! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS.
I'LL BLOW OUT THE FIRE WITH BLASTS OF MY SUPER-BREATH.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE BLOWING SOAP BUBBLES, SUPERGIRL. EVEN YOUR SUPER-BREATH CAN'T DOUSE THIS INFERNO!
DEFENDER OF THE WEAK! PROTECTOR OF THE HELPLESS! HA! IT'S YOU THAT IS HELPLESS! NOT EVEN YOUR SUPER-POWERS CAN KEEP THE CITY FROM BEING BURNED TO THE GROUND.
METROPOLIS IS DOOMED ...DOOMED.


BUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING MOMENT...
METROPOLIS... IT'S VANISHING BEFORE MY EYES.
CORRECT! YOU NEVER LEFT THE PURPLE PLANET! I PLANTED THAT ILLUSION IN YOUR BRAIN TO SHOW YOU HOW EVIL I CAN REALLY BE!

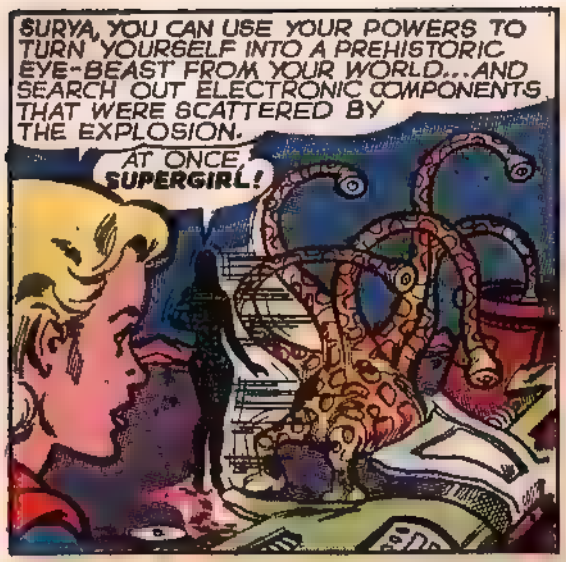

THAT CATASTROPHE WAS ONLY A PREVIEW OF MY MASTER-PLAN... OPERATION SATAN!... NOW I'M GOING TO USE MY DIABOLICAL ENERGY TO RE-CREATE THE MOST MONSTROUS CRIMES OF ALL TIME! AND THIS TIME THEY'LL ALL BE THE REAL THING! SO LONG, SUPERGIRL.
HOW CAN I STOP THAT DEMON?

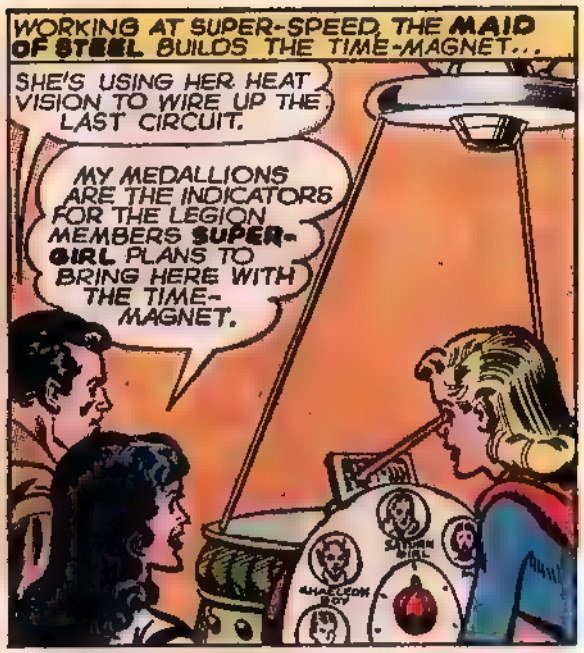

AS DR. SUPERNATURAL LEAVES...
IF I COULD ONLY SUMMON THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES FROM THE FUTURE! THEIR POWERS MIGHT HELP ME BLOCK DR. SUPERNATURAL'S PLANS.
THE LEGION-NAIRES... THEY'RE MY IDOLS, TOO. I CARRY MEDALLIONS WITH THEIR PICTURES INSIDE MY BELT

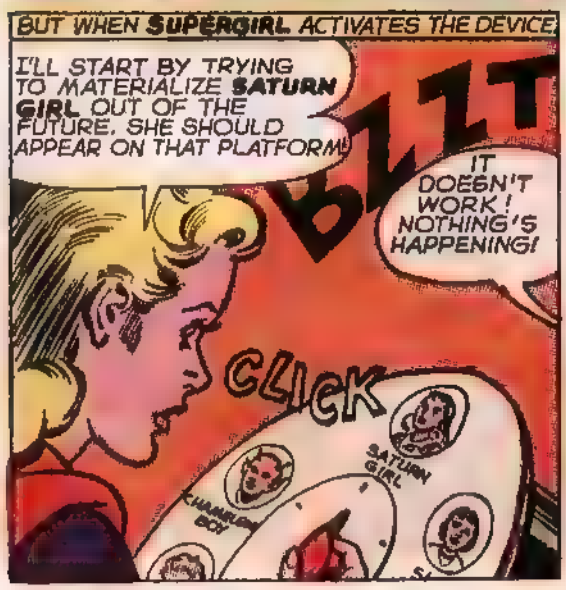

BUT HOW COULD WE BRING THE LEGION TO THIS REMOTE PLANET?
I ONCE WATCHED SUPERMAN BUILD A TIME-MAGNET... WHICH COULD PLUCK ANY PERSON OUT OF THE PAST OR FUTURE. MY SUPER-MEMORY RECALLS THE DESIGN
HMM!

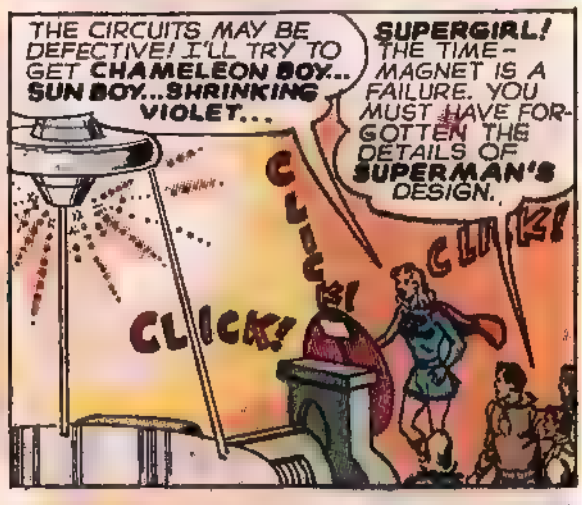

I'LL NEED ELECTRONIC PARTS! PERHAPS I'LL FIND THEM IN THIS COSMIC SHIP THAT DR. SUPERNATURAL DESTROYED.
WE'LL HELP YOU, SUPERGIRL! I'LL MULTIPLY MYSELF...

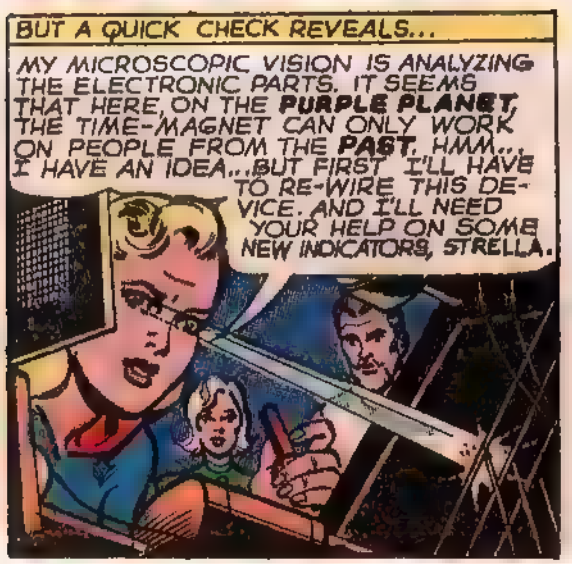
...INTO MANY COUNTERPARTS OF MYSELF AND WE'LL ALL DISMANTLE THE WRECKAGE.
I WANT TO HELP, TOO. WHAT CAN I DO, SUPERGIRL?

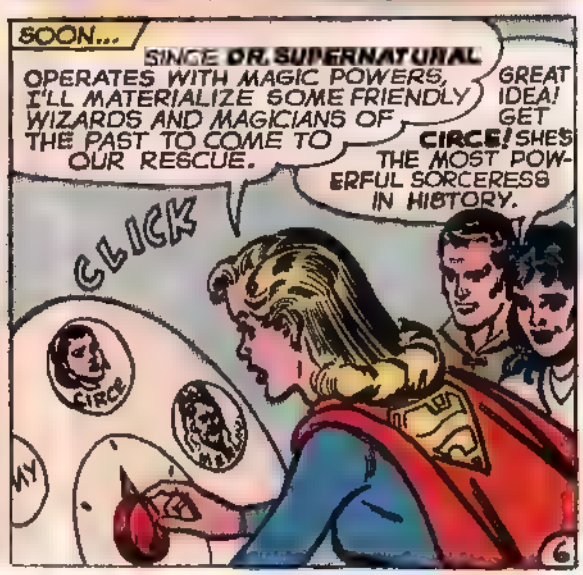

SURYA, YOU CAN USE YOUR POWERS TO TURN YOURSELF INTO A PREHISTORIC EYE-BEAST FROM YOUR WORLD...AND SEARCH OUT ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS THAT WERE SCATTERED BY THE EXPLOSION.
AT ONCE, SUPERGIRL!

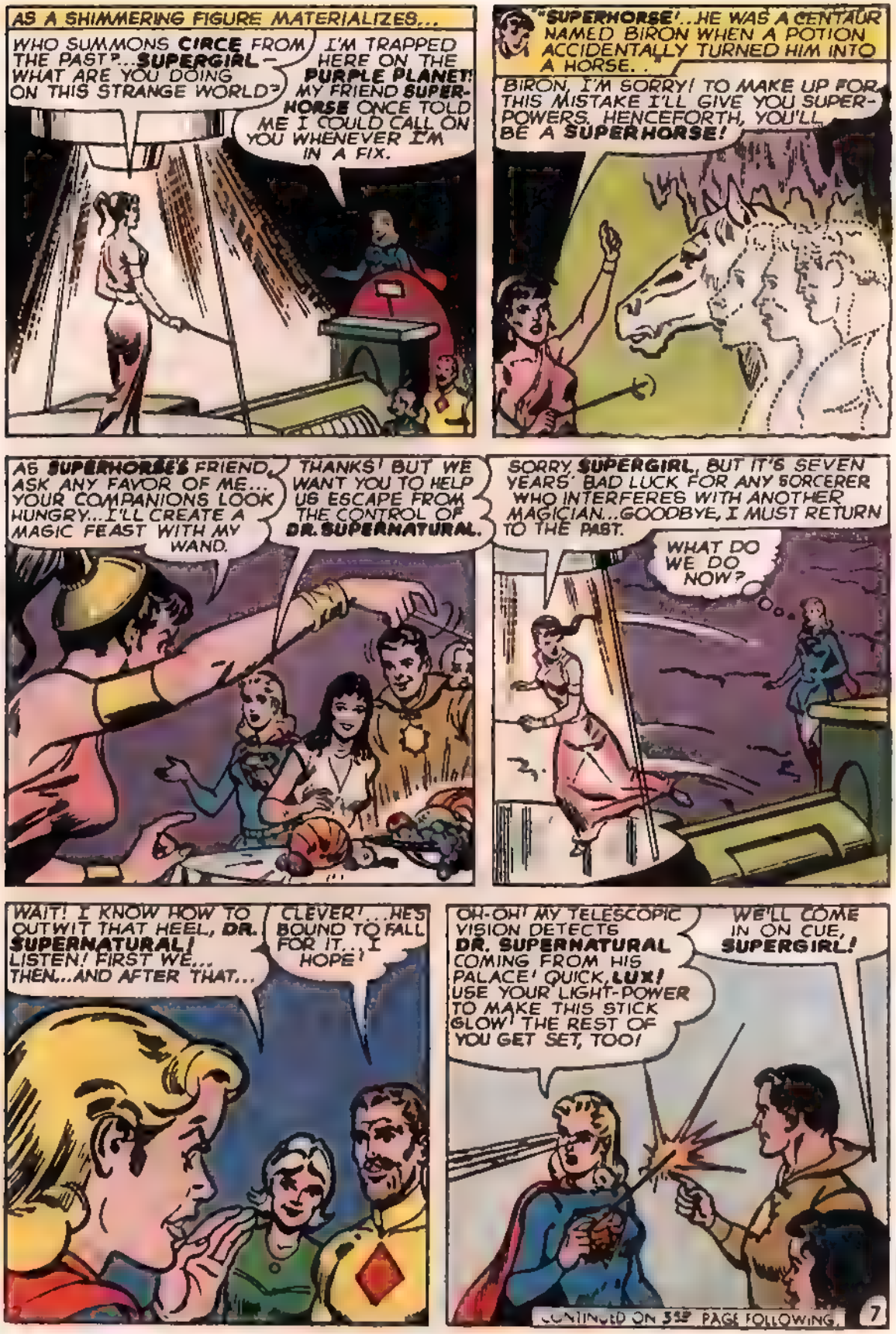

WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, THE MAID OF STEEL BUILDS THE TIME-MAGNET...
SHE'S USING HER HEAT VISION TO WIRE UP THE LAST CIRCUIT.
MY MEDALLIONS ARE THE INDICATORS FOR THE LEGION MEMBERS SUPERGIRL PLANS TO BRING HERE WITH THE TIME-MAGNET.
SATURN GIRL
CHAMELEON BOY


BUT WHEN SUPERGIRL ACTIVATES THE DEVICE...
I'LL START BY TRYING TO MATERIALIZE SATURN GIRL OUT OF THE FUTURE. SHE SHOULD APPEAR ON THAT PLATFORM!
BZZT
IT DOESN'T WORK! NOTHING'S HAPPENING!
CLICK
SATURN GIRL
CHAMELEON BOY


THE CIRCUITS MAY BE DEFECTIVE! I'LL TRY TO GET CHAMELEON BOY... SUN BOY...SHRINKING VIOLET...
SUPERGIRL! THE TIME-MAGNET IS A FAILURE. YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN THE DETAILS OF SUPERMAN'S DESIGN.
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!

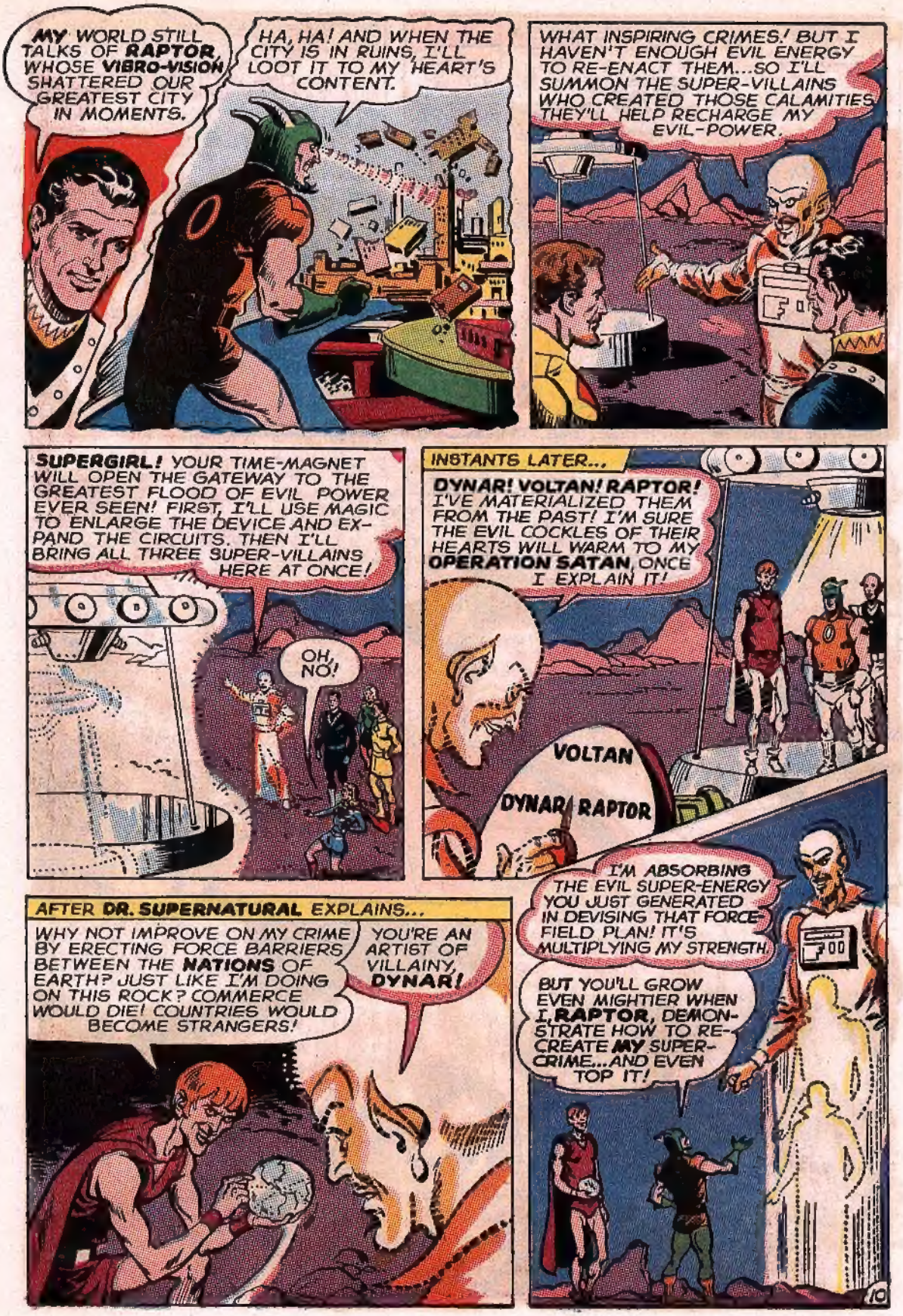

BUT A QUICK CHECK REVEALS...
MY MICROSCOPIC VISION IS ANALYZING THE ELECTRONIC PARTS. IT SEEMS THAT HERE, ON THE PURPLE PLANET, THE TIME-MAGNET CAN ONLY WORK ON PEOPLE FROM THE PAST. HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA...BUT FIRST I'LL HAVE TO RE-WIRE THIS DEVICE. AND I'LL NEED YOUR HELP ON SOME NEW INDICATORS, STRELLA.

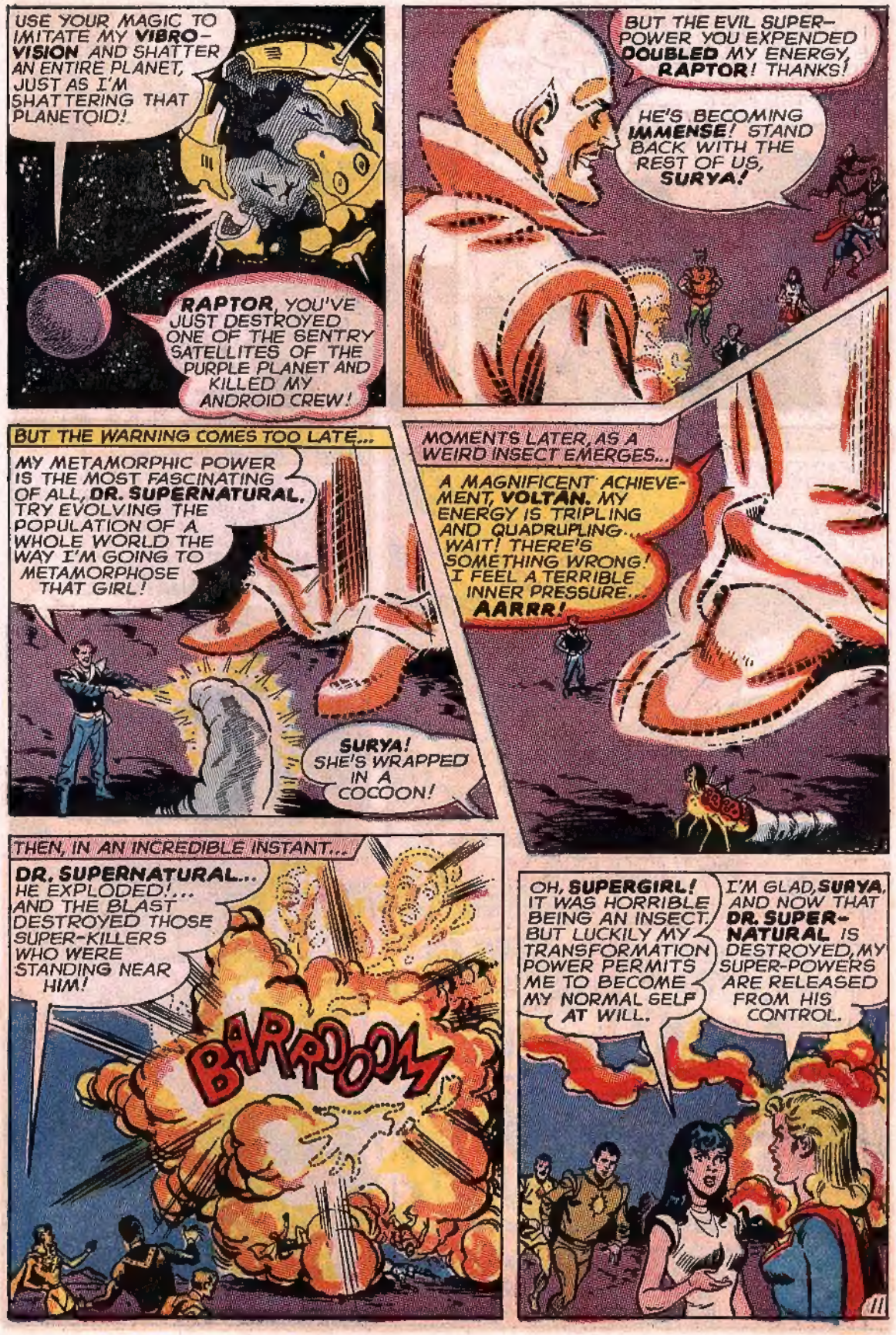

SOON...
SINCE DR. SUPERNATURAL OPERATES WITH MAGIC POWERS, I'LL MATERIALIZE SOME FRIENDLY WIZARDS AND MAGICIANS OF THE PAST TO COME TO OUR RESCUE.
GREAT IDEA! GET CIRCE! SHE'S THE MOST POWERFUL SORCERESS IN HISTORY.
CLICK
CIRCE
6


AS A SHIMMERING FIGURE MATERIALIZES...
WHO SUMMONS CIRCE FROM THE PAST?..SUPERGIRL — WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THIS STRANGE WORLD?
I'M TRAPPED HERE ON THE PURPLE PLANET! MY FRIEND SUPER-HORSE ONCE TOLD ME I COULD CALL ON YOU WHENEVER I'M IN A FIX.
"SUPERHORSE!..HE WAS A CENTAUR NAMED BIRON WHEN A POTION ACCIDENTALLY TURNED HIM INTO A HORSE..
BIRON, I'M SORRY! TO MAKE UP FOR THIS MISTAKE I'LL GIVE YOU SUPER-POWERS. HENCEFORTH, YOU'LL BE A SUPERHORSE!
AS SUPERHORSE'S FRIEND, ASK ANY FAVOR OF ME... YOUR COMPANIONS LOOK HUNGRY...I'LL CREATE A MAGIC FEAST WITH MY WAND.
THANKS! BUT WE WANT YOU TO HELP US ESCAPE FROM THE CONTROL OF DR. SUPERNATURAL.
SORRY, SUPERGIRL, BUT IT'S SEVEN YEARS' BAD LUCK FOR ANY SORCERER WHO INTERFERES WITH ANOTHER MAGICIAN...GOODBYE, I MUST RETURN TO THE PAST.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WAIT! I KNOW HOW TO OUTWIT THAT HEEL, DR. SUPERNATURAL! LISTEN! FIRST WE... THEN...AND AFTER THAT...
CLEVER!...HE'S BOUND TO FALL FOR IT..I HOPE!
OH-OH! MY TELESCOPIC VISION DETECTS DR. SUPERNATURAL COMING FROM HIS PALACE! QUICK, LUX! USE YOUR LIGHT-POWER TO MAKE THIS STICK GLOW! THE REST OF YOU GET SET, TOO!
WE'LL COME IN ON CUE, SUPERGIRL!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.
7

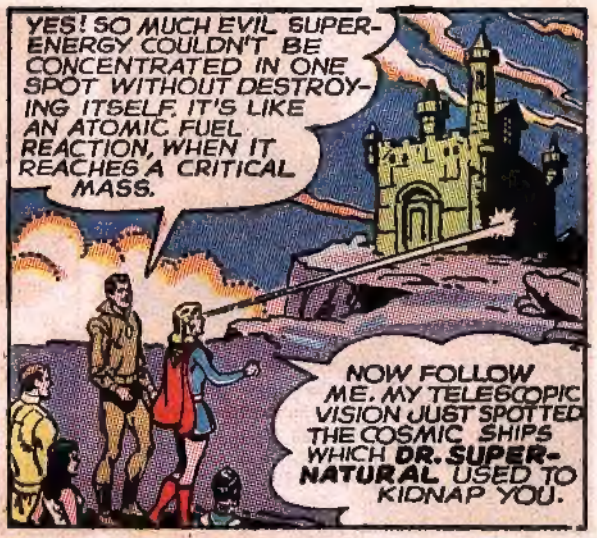
PRESENTLY... I'VE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, DOCTOR! THIS TIME-MAGNET I BUILT BROUGHT CIRCE FROM THE PAST. SHE GAVE ME HER WAND, AND THE MAGIC POWER THAT GOES WITH IT.
YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO SWALLOW THAT CHILDISH STORY?
SO YOU DOUBT ME? THEN WATCH WHILE I MAKE ONE OF MY FELLOW CAPTIVES VANISH BEFORE YOUR EYES.
THAT'S MY CUE TO USE MY POWER WHICH CAN TURN ME INTO ANY PRE-HISTORIC BEAST FROM MY WORLD.
I TURNED MYSELF INTO A PHANTODON... AN ANCIENT BEAST WHICH COULD DIS-APPEAR AT WILL.
MY, MY...SHE VANISHED! WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?
NOW I COMMAND A REGIMENT OF RADIOACTIVE MEN TO APPEAR!
THAT'S MULTIPLE-MAN MULTIPLYING HIMSELF AFTER LUX MADE HIM GLOW.
INCREDIBLE!
THAT WAS JUST A SAMPLE! NOW, UNLESS YOU FREE US AND GIVE UP YOUR EVIL PLANS, I'LL USE THE MAGIC OF CIRCE'S WAND TO DESTROY THE PURPLE PLANET, AND EVERY-THING ON IT, EVEN THOUGH IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO KILL.
YOUR THREAT DOESN'T IMPRESS ME! I KNOW YOU'RE BLUFFING.
IT WAS LUX, MULTIPLE-MAN AND SURYA WHO HELPED YOU WITH THOSE WEIRD EFFECTS! AS FOR YOUR MAGIC WAND... HERE'S WHAT I THINK OF ITS POWERS.
H-HE T-TURNED IT INTO A CANDY STICK! OH, NO! HE'S ON TO US. WHAT NOW?

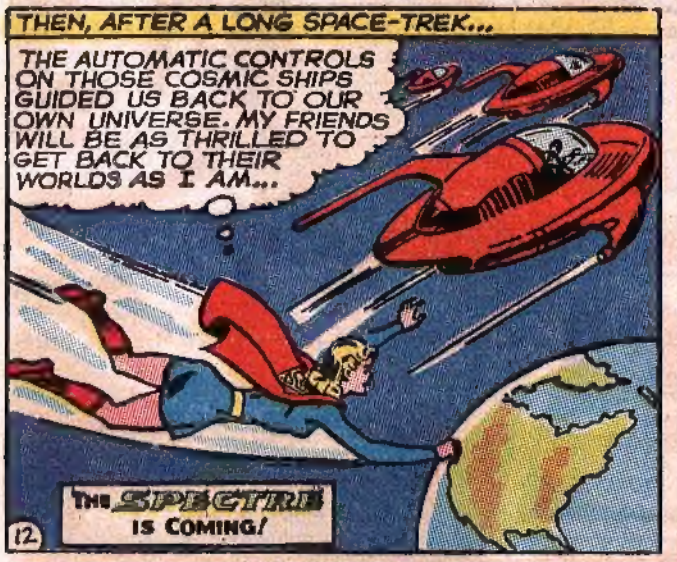
JUST THEN, A STARTLING SURRENDER!
ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR...YOU WIN! I'M SICK OF BEING PRISONER HERE. PROMISE TO LET ME GO AND WE'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR OPERATION SATAN!
YOU TURNCOAT! YOU DEFECTOR!
BUT OTHERS ARE READY TO SELL OUT, TOO...
YOU CAN COUNT ME IN, AND THE OTHERS, TOO! WE WENT ALONG WITH SUPERGIRL, BUT IT GOT US NOWHERE! OFFER US A DEAL AND WE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE MOST DIABOLICAL SUPER-CRIMES ON OUR WORLDS, SO YOU CAN RECREATE THEM.
YOU INTRIGUE ME. TELL ME YOUR STORIES.
"LONG AGO A CITY ON OUR PLANET WAS CRUELLY DIVIDED BY A WEIRD 'INVISIBLE' WALL" ERECTED BY AN EVIL SUPER-CRIMINAL..."
MY HUSBAND! I MUST GET THROUGH TO HIM! THE CHILDREN ARE CRYING FOR HIM.
IT'S THAT CRIMINAL, DYNAR! HE'S USING HIS HYPER-ENERGY TO ERECT A FORCE-FIELD THROUGH THE HEART OF THE CITY, PERMANENTLY SEPARATING FAMILY AND FRIENDS!
FATHER... ...SOB... FATHER!
"JUST LIKE THE BERLIN WALL OF OUR DAY!
"I KNOW OF A GREATER CRIME. ONCE ON MY WORLD, A SUPER-VILLAIN, VOLTAN, USED HIS METAMORPHIC POWER TO SEAL THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE INTO GIANT COCOONS, AND HATCH THEM INTO HORRIBLE INSECTS."
VOLTAN! MAY THE GODS CURSE YOU FOR THE EVIL YOU HAVE DONE!
HA, HA! WHAT WILL THE NEXT INSECT THAT HATCHES LOOK LIKE? I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE.
9

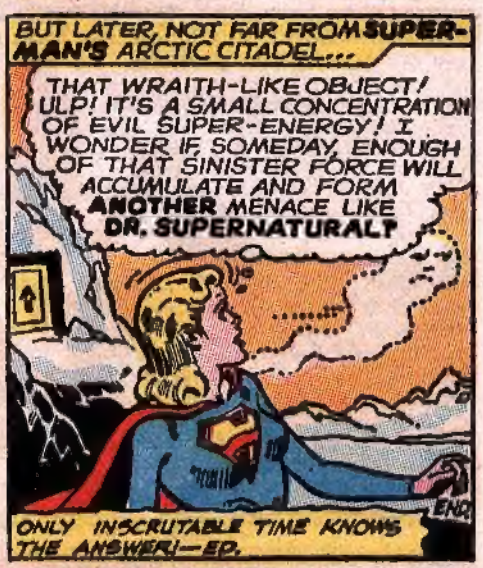

MY WORLD STILL TALKS OF RAPTOR, WHOSE VIBRO-VISION SHATTERED OUR GREATEST CITY IN MOMENTS.
HA, HA! AND WHEN THE CITY IS IN RUINS, I'LL LOOT IT TO MY HEART'S CONTENT.
WHAT INSPIRING CRIMES! BUT I HAVEN'T ENOUGH EVIL ENERGY TO RE-ENACT THEM...SO I'LL SUMMON THE SUPER-VILLAINS WHO CREATED THOSE CALAMITIES. THEY'LL HELP RECHARGE MY EVIL-POWER.
SUPERGIRL! YOUR TIME-MAGNET WILL OPEN THE GATEWAY TO THE GREATEST FLOOD OF EVIL POWER EVER SEEN! FIRST, I'LL USE MAGIC TO ENLARGE THE DEVICE AND EXPAND THE CIRCUITS. THEN I'LL BRING ALL THREE SUPER-VILLAINS HERE AT ONCE!
OH, NO!
INSTANTS LATER...
DYNAR! VOLTAN! RAPTOR! I'VE MATERIALIZED THEM FROM THE PAST! I'M SURE THE EVIL COCKLES OF THEIR HEARTS WILL WARM TO MY OPERATION SATAN, ONCE I EXPLAIN IT!
VOLTAN
DYNAR
RAPTOR
AFTER DR. SUPERNATURAL EXPLAINS...
WHY NOT IMPROVE ON MY CRIME BY ERECTING FORCE BARRIERS BETWEEN THE NATIONS OF EARTH? JUST LIKE I'M DOING ON THIS ROCK? COMMERCE WOULD DIE! COUNTRIES WOULD BECOME STRANGERS!
YOU'RE AN ARTIST OF VILLAINY, DYNAR!
I'M ABSORBING THE EVIL SUPER-ENERGY YOU JUST GENERATED IN DEVISING THAT FORCE FIELD PLAN! IT'S MULTIPLYING MY STRENGTH.
BUT YOU'LL GROW EVEN MIGHTIER WHEN I, RAPTOR, DEMONSTRATE HOW TO RE-CREATE MY SUPER-CRIME...AND EVEN TOP IT!
10

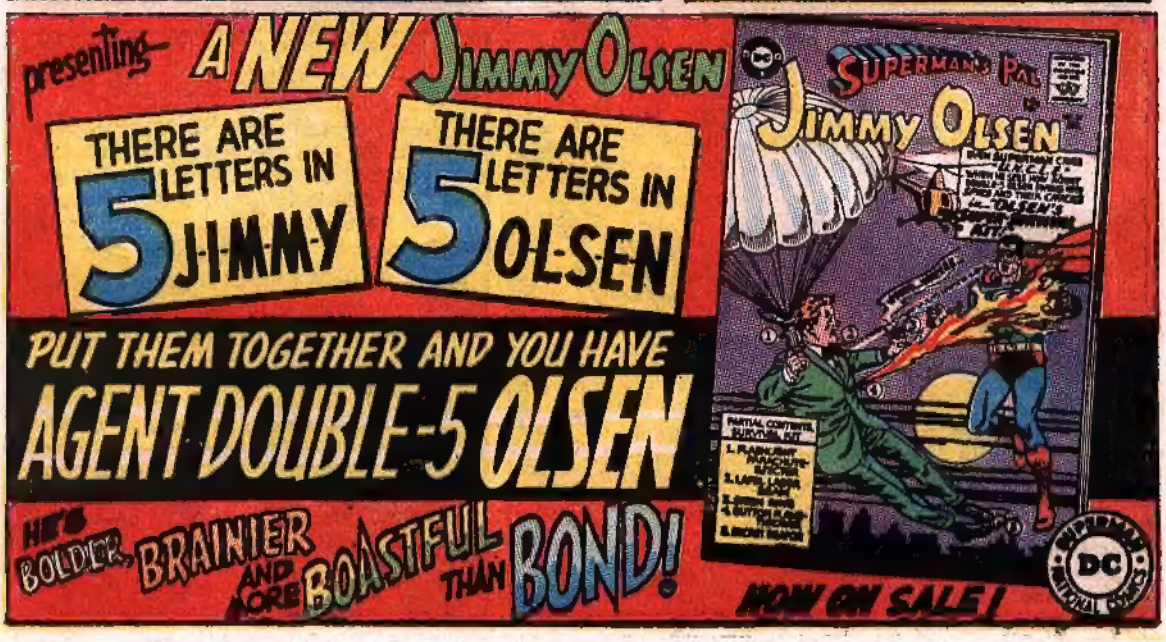

USE YOUR MAGIC TO IMITATE MY VIBRO-VISION AND SHATTER AN ENTIRE PLANET, JUST AS I'M SHATTERING THAT PLANETOID!
RAPTOR, YOU'VE JUST DESTROYED ONE OF THE SENTRY SATELLITES OF THE PURPLE PLANET AND KILLED MY ANDROID CREW!
BUT THE EVIL SUPER-POWER YOU EXPENDED DOUBLED MY ENERGY, RAPTOR! THANKS!
HE'S BECOMING IMMENSE! STAND BACK WITH THE REST OF US, SURYA!
BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...
MY METAMORPHIC POWER IS THE MOST FASCINATING OF ALL, DR. SUPERNATURAL. TRY EVOLVING THE POPULATION OF A WHOLE WORLD THE WAY I'M GOING TO METAMORPHOSE THAT GIRL!
SURYA! SHE'S WRAPPED IN A COCOON!
MOMENTS LATER, AS A WEIRD INSECT EMERGES...
A MAGNIFICENT ACHIEVEMENT, VOLTAN. MY ENERGY IS TRIPLING AND QUADRUPLING... WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! I FEEL A TERRIBLE INNER PRESSURE... AARRR!
THEN, IN AN INCREDIBLE INSTANT...
DR. SUPERNATURAL... HE EXPLODED!... AND THE BLAST DESTROYED THOSE SUPER-KILLERS WHO WERE STANDING NEAR HIM!
BARROOM
OH, SUPERGIRL! IT WAS HORRIBLE BEING AN INSECT. BUT LUCKILY MY TRANSFORMATION POWER PERMITS ME TO BECOME MY NORMAL SELF AT WILL.
I'M GLAD, SURYA, AND NOW THAT DR. SUPER-NATURAL IS DESTROYED, MY SUPER-POWERS ARE RELEASED FROM HIS CONTROL.

YOUR PLAN WORKED, SUPERGIRL! BY PRETENDING TO BE DEFECTORS, WE TRICKED DR. SUPERNATURAL INTO USING THE TIME MAGNET TO GET SUPER-VILLAINS FROM THE PAST.
MY THEORY WAS THAT IF HE ABSORBED TOO MUCH EVIL ENERGY, HE WOULD EXPLODE!


YES! SO MUCH EVIL SUPER-ENERGY COULDN'T BE CONCENTRATED IN ONE SPOT WITHOUT DESTROYING ITSELF. IT'S LIKE AN ATOMIC FUEL REACTION, WHEN IT REACHES A CRITICAL MASS.
NOW FOLLOW ME. MY TELESCOPIC VISION JUST SPOTTED THE COSMIC SHIPS WHICH DR. SUPERNATURAL USED TO KIDNAP YOU.


THEN, AFTER A LONG SPACE-TREK...
THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ON THOSE COSMIC SHIPS GUIDED US BACK TO OUR OWN UNIVERSE. MY FRIENDS WILL BE AS THRILLED TO GET BACK TO THEIR WORLDS AS I AM...
THE SPECTRE IS COMING!
12


BUT LATER, NOT FAR FROM SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC CITADEL...
THAT WRAITH-LIKE OBJECT! ULP! IT'S A SMALL CONCENTRATION OF EVIL SUPER-ENERGY! I WONDER IF, SOMEDAY, ENOUGH OF THAT SINISTER FORCE WILL ACCUMULATE AND FORM ANOTHER MENACE LIKE DR. SUPERNATURAL?
END
ONLY INSCRUTABLE TIME KNOWS THE ANSWER!—ED.


presenting A NEW JIMMY OLSEN
THERE ARE 5 LETTERS IN J-I-M-M-Y
THERE ARE 5 LETTERS IN O-L-S-E-N
PUT THEM TOGETHER AND YOU HAVE
AGENT DOUBLE-5 OLSEN
HE'S BOLDER, BRAINIER AND MORE BOASTFUL THAN BOND!
SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN
NOW ON SALE!
DC

Metropolis Mailbag

Dear Editor: In ACTION No. 318, you show Luthor escaping from jail, easily entering a rocket base where America's greatest security measures are employed, and with his bare hands and a mere screwdriver converting a conventional rocket into a starship to take him to Lexor, a planet in another solar system, in a few hours. Just how did he do it? —Charles Griffis, Lakeland, Fla.

(If we told you the details, the F.B.I. and the Comics Code Authority would be after our hides for revealing restricted information. Besides, did you know that Public Enemy No. 1 John Dillinger once escaped from an "escape-proof" prison using a fake gun carved out of soap and wood? —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I have a problem. I am a newspaper reporter and am having a lot of trouble from a fellow newshound whom I shall call Lois. She keeps trying to prove I'm really some strong man I've never heard of. She puts red and green rocks in my desk and tricks me into lifting heavy weights (Boy, am I a wreck!) Is there some way to get this dame off my aching back? —Kevan Brown, Des Moines, Iowa.

(We suggest you adopt a secret identity to throw her off the track. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: "The Three Generations of Superman" was a smash hit. It had some good humor in it, too. I sure would like to live in that time, when there's plenty of peace and quiet and *no crime!* But who was the original Superman's wife in the story—Lois Lane or Lana Lang? —Frank Torres, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(We'll give you a clue. Read "The Sons of Superman and Batman" in the issue of WORLD'S FINEST now on sale. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: My sister's pet cat, Tiger Tammie, and I read Supergirl's adventures. Tiger Tammie wants to know why she doesn't see Streaky any more. She also wants to know how Supergirl met Streaky . . . and how Streaky got all those powers. She thinks the Cat of Steel is cute and would like him to visit her. And please send that cute Supergirl over to visit me in my pad. —Tom Maves, Presho, So. Dak.

(The Maid of Steel is too busy with college and crime-fighting to bother with wolves like you. And Streaky has been tied up with the Legion of Super-Pets. But we'll see about using the origin of Supercat in the SUPERGIRL 80 PAGE GIANT we plan to publish next year. By the way, why didn't Tiger Tammie write a fan letter herself? If she can read and talk, surely she can write! —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: Every day, here in Minneapolis, there is a little children's T.V. show called *Lunch with Casey*. At the end, they read the names of kids who have birthdays on that day. Well, recently I was watching the show with my kid brother when I heard the name of Linda Lee Danvers announced on the "Birthday Club!" I was thrilled, because she is my favorite heroine. —John Jodell, Minneapolis, Minn.

(We hope you were gentleman enough to send her a birthday present. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: In "The Three Generations of Superman," Grandfather Superman has a beard. That's impossible under a yellow sun, where a Kryptonian's whiskers don't grow. —Bob Emmer, Newark, Calif.

(Superman had so many HAIR-RAISING encounters with Kryptonite in his later years that they made his beard grow—and since his hair is invulnerable, he couldn't shave it off! —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: I have just finished reading ACTION No. 327 and I'm so mad I could chew nails. Another continued story! Every time I read the first part of one, I wait and wait for the next issue and guess what happens? No dealer within a 15-mile radius has it! Why didn't you tell on the cover that it was a continued story? —Mrs. Susan McSwain, Roseville, Mich.

(The answer to your letter will be continued in our next issue. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: In ACTION No. 327, you show Supergirl crying. But you know she can't cry or perspire. So you goofed—right? —Terry Ormsbe, Arlington Heights, Ill.

(Nope—this was a *SOB* story. Besides, Supergirl had lost her super-powers when she wept. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: Would you please tell me how Luthor lost his hair? Did an Indian scalp him? —Brad Swift, E. Hartford, Conn.

(If you'd read the last SUPERBOY 80 PAGE GIANT, you'd know the answer. When he was a teenager, Luthor lost his hair in a laboratory accident for which he wrongly blamed Superboy. That's why he turned criminal. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: In the Supergirl story in ACTION No. 318, you have the Pakistan flag backward, with the wrong side attached to the pole. I should know, because I've lived in Pakistan 2½ years with my family and will be here 2½ more. —Robert Morris, Baral Colony, West Pakistan.

(We're so happy to receive letters from readers in faraway lands that we don't mind if they chew us out. Besides, several of us around the office collect foreign stamps. —Ed.)

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Dear Editor: I think I have FINALLY caught a boo-boo. In ACTION No. 327, you have Supergirl, who has lost her powers, with her hands chained behind her back. Then, in the last panel, she is shown with her hand to her face. Please answer with a wisecrack. —Susanne Lauber, Millville, N.J.

(All those wise*cracks* we had put in the mag *cracked* the chains! —Ed.)